Bruce Springsteen

songs to orphans

SONGS TO ORPHANS

Introduction

The idea of a Bruce Springsteen lyrics file came about due to an enthusiastic response to the publication of otherwise unavailable song lyrics in various magazines. The sheer number of unreleased lyrics known to exist suggested that an independent collection of these would be worthwhile.

So, here are the orphaned songs - divided, for convenience, into sections, to be published separately:

1. Early unreleased demos and out-takes (1971-1974)
2. Later unreleased demos and out-takes (1975-1979)
3. Unissued songs released by other artists
4. Alternate versions of songs
5. Songs dating before Bruce's recording career

None of these sections claim to be complete, even up to the present; some songs are omitted dating before 1971/2, some are indecipherable, and there are many which are simply not known - never recorded, or taped and lost.

Where two or more somewhat different versions of a song have been compared, the result may be a mixture of the different lyrics. Alternate words are printed where thought to be of interest. Occasionally, words are unintelligible due to poor quality recording or unclear vocals; therefore, there are some guesses and some lines omitted. Corrections welcomed!

Please don't write asking for tapes of the songs; with respect to Intersong Music, Laurel Canyon Music and Bruce himself, these songs are meant to remain unissued unless considered for re-use.

The reality of this lyrics file came about due to three ladies without whose encouragement, patience, hard work, sharp ears, inhalation of typewriter correcting fluid, and loving dedication to Bruce's music, "Songs To Orphans" would never have happened.

Thank you* Mary, Wendy and Alma: this is for you.

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A Front Room Production

Copies of this and further sections available for 25p each (payable to D. FRENCH) plus large (A4) SAE.
Europe: 70p, including postage and packing.
USA: $2.00, including airmail postage and packing.

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* Thanks also to J.C. Enterprises, Dave Marsh (photos), Maria for typing, and CMS for printing facilities.
To Deb, for always. And to Bruce, for writing the songs.

29 May, Wembley '81

Words of a wounded buffalo
A borrowed line I know
Music that has somehow changed my life
That has shown me what is real
Still I don't know how to explain it
Like a secret that cannot be shared
A dream that has found me
And totally claimed me
For here is the man and the music
That I have always been waiting for
Our loneliness belongs to the past
A time before we waited in the darkness
Strangers who came together as friends
Each with their own story to tell
They were the same words
And our hearts were one
Time cannot stand still
But our memories hold moments
That refuse to die
We have shared something very special
A fading dream of a white van
Disappearing into the night
A moment too real to try to explain
The stillness broken
By an old familiar song

You know I can't help wondering what I was doing the day Bruce met John Hammond.
I guess Bruce was getting on with his life and I was out chasing some crazy dream...
If parallels are two lives that never touch, then blind alleys appear as new beginnings. I didn't realise that mere words can change your life and a little Rock'n'Roll can set you free.
October 13 1980 -- Springsteen at last.
Buying a pair of red Cowboy boots and all the Bruce records in the store. Maybe before then I wasn't ready for all of this...
Since then we've all climbed in back down on Thunder Road, cut down a few fir trees, spotted the lights in the desert, met a few friends at a concert or two, discovered a song that will last a lifetime, danced 'til Quarter to 3, proved it all night, met the Boss, been lullabied by an amplifier's hum and found a reason to believe.
All this and much more than words can explain.
It's still a mystery to me, how can Bruce's music fill me with such emotion?
Simplicity flows into Greatness, ruthlessly romanced by a Rock'n'Roll song.
One thing I am sure of, the story's not over yet, the surprises lay in wait and some words will break your heart -- but baby we'll never go back...
Special thanks to Bruce and all the friends who made it possible.

Wendy King

SONGS TO ORPHANS

PART ONE

EARLY UNRELEASED SONGS

1971 — 1974

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AND THE BAND PLAYED / TOKYO

The moon hung like a shadow on a rung over Shanghai
(hook)
The soldier boys were returning home screaming "Banzai!"
(firemen)
And the kids are still playing their games (reindeers played games)
Getting hustled and rustled out in the rain
(And got hurt in the rain)
As I sat inside listening to the broadcast
Oh save my soul sweet rock and roll (Now blow me down, Tokyo)
'Cause I'm sinkin' fast

And then the band played, out of nowhere, it was alright

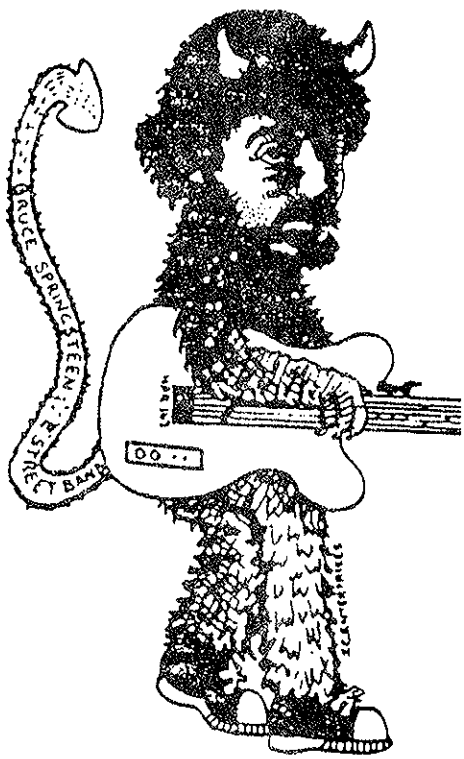
Well now the legendary chaplain of the fightin' fifty-first
Was gettin' ready to go
I said "Padre, do you know a cheap virgin who likes to tango?"
He said "You can try Linda Lee, around the corner and across the sea
(Rosalie)
Oh word is out, word is out she's fast,"
Oh blow me down now Linda (bust me down now Rosie)
'Cause I'm sinkin' fast

Yes and them cats are sure getting fat down in the train yard
And the sandman brings them dreams to ship out in boxcars
The union says hold, break out the dice, break out the gold
It's lunchtime at last (and)
And old Big Mama said "George Raft's tonight on the late show,"
She sits straddlin' a kitchen chair, really gung ho
She shivers with chills, wet with her slot-card thrills
Hypnotically lost in the glass
And we all sigh with the sunrise (and the sun rises and we all sigh)
As we watch the credits pass
And the little blue dot went away

And then the morning cloak fell down like a hoax over Sleepytown
Them garbage truck vigilantes out making their last rounds
The inheritor he sipped his beer and poked fun at the queer
And threatened to kick his ass
And the bell rings
A horn blows
And he's outside pumpin' gas

But things were movin' so slow tonight
So the kid goes back inside the station
And turns on his radio
To his local AM station

And the band played, on the radio, it was alright



ARABIAN NIGHT

Shrieks of Sheikhs as they run across the movie screen
A thousand sand-dune soldiers led by an Arabian Queen
And the harem girls move like fancy dancers
In my dirty dream (Clancy's)
And I wake up on the floor clutching the bed-lamp
And Mama comes in, she screams
"Hey, you been out with that tramp again last night
You know, that silver-sequined Arab black bitch
The one that Mama don't like"
But Mama she sings me moontime melodies
With this great Top 40 hook
She shrugs her shoulders, she don't care
Papa just stares and says "Mary, look, the girl's alright
The girl's alright"

And there's a tenseness in the air
Don't you know, can't you feel it
Because there's something hanging there
Pull back the mist and reveal it
And even if you fear what you hear
Don't conceal it
'Cos if what Mama feels is too real
She just claims she don't feel it

He turns and says
"Tell me, son, what's the word?"
'Cos you know he can't hear it
Papa, the word's out on the kerb
But don't go near it
It's criticised as too absurd
Even the animals fear it
Papa says "Fetch me my flashlight, son"
And he stumbles out the front door

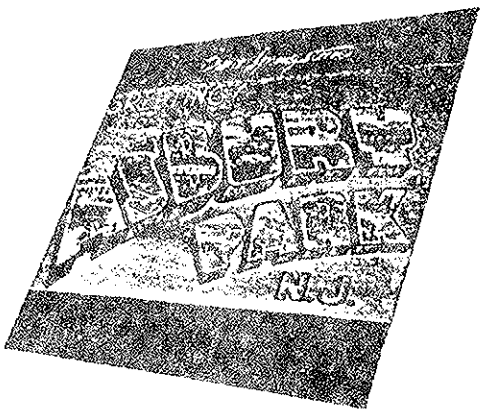
So come out from behind your bunkers
'Cos the lift-off's been a bust
Oh Papa's gone and Mama's dead
And buried in my rocket dust
You're alone now for the first time
Don't worry 'cos that's all right
All fear will completely disappear
Come the Arabian Night

Well the soundman smiles and turns the dials
To set the meter readin' rising
He pulls the singer's voice from out of his pocket
To see if the audience likes it
Oh and in the very first row sits sweet Jenny Rue
With a bell on her shoe and she wants him to make it
He flicks a switch but Jenny moves too fast
And the audience sways to the sound of her shotgun blast
The manager comes running out from behind stage and says
"Check the band's arms for bullet holes
Make that man roll up his sleeves"
The drummer shoots himself with cyanide
And then asks to be relieved
And me, I say "Well, it's too crazy in here
Which is the stage door out, I gotta get up tomorrow morning for work"
And the promoter says "Man, once you're in they all lead out
What's the matter, man, ain't you heard
There's a war going on on the outside
And I'm paying you to sing like a bird
So get in and get tough or get up and get out
Because things aren't too tight"
I said "Don't worry, man, everything's gonna loosen up
Come the Arabian Night"
Come the Arabian Night

So I get back in my bed
But outside my window I hear another gang fight
It's Duke and the boys against the Devil's best men
And both sides have drawn their knives
But Duke, he's a well-known knife fighter
And with one quick jab he brings the Devil down
He smiles 'cos he knows there's a high bounty on Devils
In any God-fearin' town
Well they say Duke sold the Devil to some priest in Pennsylvania
To exhibit on his altar Christmas night
But the Devil's eyes they still burn red with fire
As long as Duke walks upright
And he swears there's going to be a showdown
Come sundown on the Arabian Night
Oh on the Arabian, Arabian Night

BISHOP DANCE

Bishop danced with a thumbscrew woman
Did a double-quick back-flip and slid across the floor
The Catholic traffic flowed freely across the river
And Fiddlestick fiddled quick out the front door
Oh baby dumpling, mama's in the back tree
If the bough breaks, mama might fall
Little sad and only, baby don't be lonely
Oh, mama knows 'rithmetic, knows how to take a fall
Mama knows 'rithmetic, knows how to take a fall
And the kids are crying
Flapjacks, make 'em fat, early in the morning
Little Jack, grab your hat, hear the breakfast call
Muskrat, bad old cat, kick him in the fireplace
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their horn
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah like they're born
Well Maverick Daddy got a one-night prize
She glides like a monkey-mule kickin' on the backslide
Over hill, over hill, Daddy don't you spill now
Papa's got a switch-stick, he's pumping little Bill
Papa's got a switch-stick, he's pumping little Bill
And Billy, he's crying
Tomahawk, tomahawk, Daddy better duck out
The Mohawks, the Mohawks, they're still out there in the woods
Molatar, Okenah, running through my dreams now
With fire on their fingertips and injun's screams
Fire on their fingertips and feathers made of moonbeams
Well early in the morning the cannoneer cried
I seen the sailor's warning in the western sky
Oh mountain man, if you can, cut me down a fir tree
Branches full of candlesticks for baby and me
And my darling cried, she said, Honey, the weather vane
Lately it's bin pointin' the way to heaven
Scatterbrains, Scatterbrains, watch out where you fall
Champagne, champagne, a round for all the old choirboys
They're bustin' off the altar chasing Dinah through the hall
They're bustin' off the altar chasing Dinah through the hall
And like kids they're crying
Flapjacks, make 'em fat, early in the morning
Little Jack, grab your hat, hear the breakfast call
Muskrat, bad old cat, kick him in the fireplace
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their horn
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah like they're born



COWBOYS OF THE SEA

They ride beneath the waves at 20,000 leagues
On stallions stitched to seaweed strands
So smiling, so smiling
They herd the fishes of the deep
They ride for you and me
They ranch the rich and the sunken soil
At the bottom of the sea

In the dead of night, alive in sleep
I hear them calling me
Them deep sea desperadoes
Them midnight maelstrom freaks
The cowboys of the sea

SO on wings of sleep I pierce the deep
And ride like a hurricane
At midnight still I paid my bill
And turned my back on the land
With the help of Old Paint, that seaweed nag
It's just Jesse James and me
We ride the depths and rob the banks
At the bottom of the sea

With a seaman's grip on navigation
And some fired, hired hands
(We set forth) to confront the nation
(We ride out)
And lend a cowboy's hand

We do the Dolphins' Dance duet
My mermaid babe and me
Then I ride off into the blue sunset
At the bottom of the sea

And with a seaman's grip on submarining
And some aqualung outlaws
Our guns are made of solid dreamin'
And bullets from a broken cause
And with hand held high to touch the sky
A good Texas Ranger I'll be
But sometimes I feel like a lone stranger
'Midst the cowboys of the sea
Oh and man above he cannot make love (just can't make love)
(He's got to) rape his mother the sea
(He must)
And because of his greed
We're a vanishing breed
We cowboys of the sea

HENRY BOY

They broke your toys this morning, Henry
Rode your board right into dust
Surrounded you with strangers who you could not trust
And then they had the gall
To write your name up on the girls' room wall
And send you out to Maria
Who spoke of babies and all
And wanted to shoot your joy
It's a hard world when you're the new kid in town
Ain't it, Henry Boy

Well the North side is for diamond-studded women
Subtly selling their wares
And the West side is for debutantes
And would-be millionaires
Oh the East side is for lost boys
Who know their moves too well
The South side is for gamblers, Henry
The train stops once for Hell
It's a hard world when they're forcing you
To live your life out on Broadway
But Henry I'm sure you're gonna like it well

The constellation she points to Gate Eleven
That's where you got your connections
Let me take a look inside my magic book
I don't think you're beyond my inventions
Oh these doctor's appendages I'm giving you for wings
I'm sure it'll meet the occasion
I'm gonna mix you some magic, you'll be spittin' sparks
And ready for the invasion

Oh and the Milky Way's a trip for dippers
They saw ya coming a mile away
In the amusement park you'll get clipped by rippers
Hiding behind candy 'cades
In the alleyway you'll get ripped by strippers
All who know your name
In the stalls sit the soldier-boy kissers
On leave for just a day
And Henry couldn't take it
He's gonna be a submariner
Riding underground for the Pope
Gonna stand on the corner of Broadway
And scream "Up 'scope!"

Hey Santa Ana

From a tin rooftop the little boy did watch
The procession down through town
Through the museum where Daniel walked the Devil
With them boys from the underground
Where the giants of science fight for tight control
Over the wild kids in North Mexico
Sam Houston's still in Texas fighting for his soul
And the towns rest so uneasy under the strains of revolt

Crying, Hey Santa Ana, you could romance the dumb into talking
Take a chance with me, Contessa
If it don't work out, I ain't lame, I'm good at walking

Now some folks they can't just take it
To the streets of this dusty little town
But Sam easy can and he lays the money down
Then the cats come in from the canyon and strut their stuff in town
But there's only secret sinners here
Lord, there's only secret thieves
Only a fool would try to save
What the desert chose to leave

And I said Hey, hey lady
With your negroes in their Spanish bandanas
French cream ain't gonna soften her boots
And French kisses ain't gonna break her heart

Now painted night set free with light
Glows outside the Rainbow Saloon
I match embraces with a Spanish lady 'neath a graduation moon
No more colleges, no more coronations
Some punk's idea of a teenage nation
Has forced Santa Ana to change his station from soldier to cartoon
And the giants of science spend their days and nights
Not with wives, not with lovers, but searching for the lights
That they spotted in the desert on their helicopter flights
But they were lost in the dust and the night

They cried, Hey Santa Ana
In his juke joint rides he always brings candy for the kids
Waltz with me tonight, my baby
'Cos only fools are alone on a night like this

JAZZ MUSICIAN

Well it's Saturday night in New Jersey
And you're feeling kinda wet
Now the summer heat is getting you worried
So you try to look as innocent as you can as you sweat
And you've got a woman on the other side of the law
But it ain't cool to go see her yet
Because her ex-old man's a city cop
Who thinks he's auditioning for Dragnet

So you stand on the corner looking kinda torn
And in the Blue Light Lounge
Where death was born
The jazz musician blows his horn

You pop a letter to your baby in Richmond
'Cause you're feeling pretty down
She's kinda small but at least she's a rich one
Oh, and she needs you real bad
And sometimes that's all that counts
You had a teenage band and flying hands
And oh, you was pretty big, you were pretty big in the South
But you passed out on stage and flew into a rage
And someone tried to revive you mouth to mouth
You felt a pain in your chest
As you passed the crown
And in the Blue Light Lounge
The lights went down
And the audience slipped silently out of town

Well now the atheist he burns you for laughing out loud
Because he can't understand what you're saying
And the word's out when they pushed him in the hole
Everybody knows that he went out praying
Oh, now the Park is dark but the sidewalk's bright
And alive with the light of the living
Oh and mama can I walk you home tonight
'Cause it's a big bad city
And this boy's got a lot for the giving

I'm stranded in the jungle
First stage witness at a company killing
I'm clutching my high school diploma, shuffling my feet
Promised sixty bucks a week
And guaranteed top billing

Well you can live a life of love in New York
Only if you don't, if you don't love living
And I met this taxi driver who drives me around town
Telling tales of his back seat women

And out on the corner there's no room to move
'Cause everybody's trying so hard to groove
And in the Blue Light Lounge
The jazz musician plays his blues

MARIE

Marie, she comes to me in the twilight
When the wind blows down across the river
So cold, the fishermen cry
She rapes me in a rage of rainbow violence
Till my bare nerves, they sing
Like the strings of a violin
And the room seeps into a savage silence
Soaked in colours, red as blood, blue as night
And Marie, she skins me alive
Carves her initials in my side
Lures me with her purrs
And cuts me with her knife
And the horses pound like thunder
They bolt like lightning on her range
She feels she's going under
And she zeros in the rein
She's so strange

Well, Marie, you know, she's the queen of all the stallions
And I'm her prince of mules
And one of her principal fools
Marie, she's got the claws of a falcon
And she's perched on my shoulder
And slowly digging in
But she, oh she can be so strange sometimes
Like at night ...
Or when the neighbours come to dine
Marie, she skins me alive
Burns her initials in my hide
And then leaves me all alone
Branded to the bone

And my heart pounds like her horses
Oh, stampeding on the range
Marie knows all the sources
And she shoots me with her pain
And for her, I take it, Lord, down in my veins

And I watch her dance like some berserk fairy
All across the concrete prairies
of Bleecker Street
Marie, she can be so strange
But she's the only lonely cowgirl on my range

NO NEED

She's a broken winged angel
Refugee from things her mama knew
And she's done everything the Bible said not to do
Well I don't know if she believes in Jesus
The good book, or even Satan you see
I'm just trying to get her to believe in me
Oh, 'cause when I see her face
No matter where I am I'm in the right place
And the girls I left behind
Oh they never satisfied me, it's so true
But baby, baby, you do

She's the belle of Eighth Street
High society's midnight vamp
Oh she's my queen and I'm her Tramp
Yes she's a free falling flyer
And she flows whichever way that the wind blows
And she's the only woman I ever knew
Who could teach me more about me, bind me in chains
And still let me be free
My heart swells up inside
Starts beating like I'm gonna die
And my body breaks in pain
As she falls down on me like the rain
It's only her and my songs that keep me from going insane

And I guess I'm one of those people
Who measures love in pain
You see, I've never had too much personal success
And to me there's nothing sweeter
Than a teardrop of rain
I just love that feeling of sadness
Oh and it worries me so ...

She's my West Side angel
She looks so funky in her Hollywood wing
And she knows how I stumble when I talk
So she says "Don't talk, babe, just sing"
And I have seen her body in candle glow
In the deep heart of the night
When you finally let loose of everything
Oh and she loves me like such a good woman
And still, oh, she's just a sweet young thing

And I know this might sound crazy or just the words of a young fool
But I swear I'd be on the floor
If she ever walked out the door
I swear I'd wish that she would shoot me first
And I know that sounds insane but sometimes I believe it's true
And that's what scares me worst

'Cause I dance for her
Take any chance for her
And I play for her
Lord God knows I play for her
And I need for her
And I bleed for her

SEASIDE BAR SONG

Well Billy bought a Chevy '40 Coupe Deluxe
Chrome wheels, stick shift
Give her gas, pop the clutch
Little girls on the corner
Like a diamond they shine
Someday Billy I'm gonna make 'em all mine

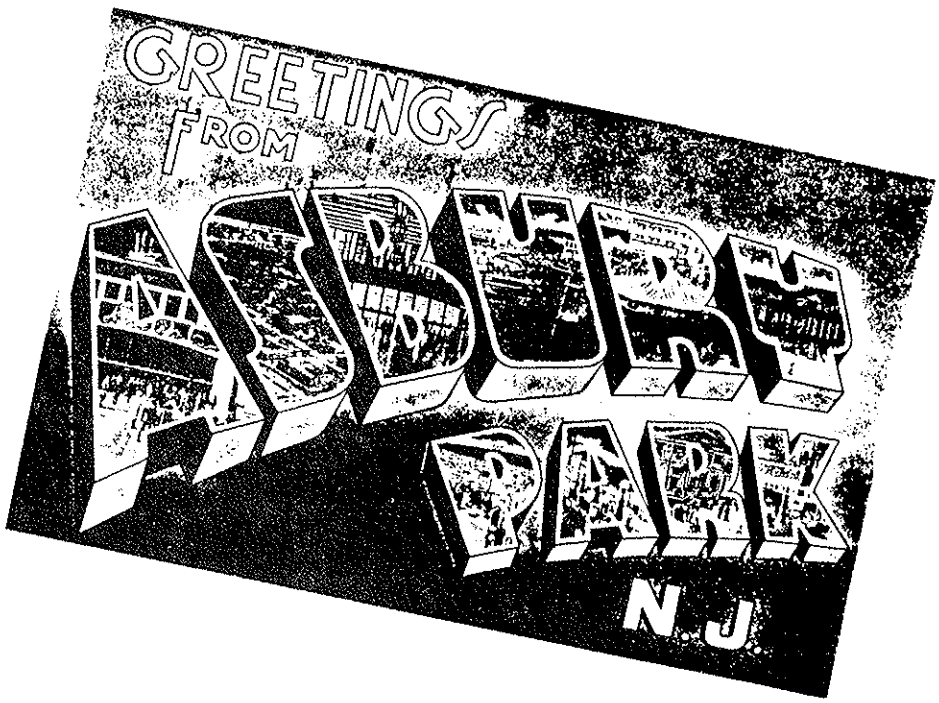
Hey girl, you wanna ride in Daddy's Cadillac
Because I love the way your long hair falls down your back

Bo Diddley, Bo Diddley's at the Seaside Bar
We'll run barefoot in the sand, listen to his guitar
You say your mama's gonna meet you when the morning comes
And your papa's gonna beat you 'cause he knows you're out on the run
I'm gonna live a life of love and tonight you're the one

The highway is alive tonight
So baby do not be frightened
There's something 'bout a pretty girl on a sweet summer night
That gets this boy excited
Radio man finally understands and plays you something you can move to
You lay back easy...
Your girl leans over and says
"Daddy, can you turn that radio up any louder?"

Ah, the juke joint's humming
Everybody came down
Little Willy and his Soul Boom
Putting all that stuff down
Well don't let that daylight steal your soul
Get in your wheels and roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

Mama's gonna meet you when the morning comes
And your daddy's gonna beat you 'cause he knows you're out on the run
But I don't care
I'm gonna live and laugh and love while the night's still young



She's Leaving

She's leaving, she's leaving
Everybody knows
She's leaving, she's leaving
And I feel like such a fool
She left me standing here just two feet tall
I just don't know how she could do it
In front of our friends and all
She had better things to do and bigger plans
I thought we could make it with just us two
But I guess we can't
'Cause she can't
And I'm only one man
But I love her

It's winter
Suddenly it's winter
And I feel so cold inside
It's different
It could've been so different
If only she didn't feel that need to lie
What's the matter girl
Didn't you think I was that strong
That you couldn't tell me
What was going on .....

SONG TO ORPHANS

The multitude assembled and tried to make the noise
Them blank blind poet generals and restless loud white boys
But times grew thin and the axis
Was left somehow incomplete
Where instead of child lions
Was left ageing junkie sheep

How many wasted have I seen signed "Hollywood or bust"
On left to ride those ever ghostly Arizona gusts
On cheerleader tramps and kids with big amps
Sounding helpless in the void
High society vamps and ex-heavyweight champs
Mistaking soot for soil

So break me now big mama
As Old Faithful breaks the day
Believe me my good Linda
Let the Aurora shine the way
On the Confederacy she's in my name now
And the hounds are held at bay
On the axis needs a stronger arm
Do you feel your muscles play

The doorstep blanket weaver, Madonna pushes bells
From house to house I see her giving last kisses and wishing well
To every gypsy, mystic and hero
That all the babies might find a place
Who've been lost to true fathers and mothers
On their time travels deep in space
Now the sons return for fathers
But the fathers are all gone
The lost souls search for saviours
But saviours don't last long
Those aimless, questless renegade brats
Who live their lives in songs
Run the length of a candle
And in a goodnight whisper and a puff are gone

So break me now big mama
As Old Faithful breaks the day
Believe me my good Linda
Help is on the way
Oh the Confederacy she's in my name now
And the hounds are held at bay
Oh the axis needs a stronger arm
I can feel my muscles play

The Missions are filled with hermits looking for a friend
The terraces are filled with cat-men looking for a way in
And orphans abandoned on silver mountains
Or junked in celestial alleyways
Wait for that old tramp Dog Man Moses
'Cause he takes in all the strays

He told me: Don't grow on empty legends, boy, or lonely cradle songs
'Cause Billy the Kid was just a Bowery boy
Who made a living twirling his guns

And this night she'll be long and lanky
And she'll speak in a Mother tongue
And then he lullabied the refugees
With an amplifier's hum

So break me now big mama
As Old Faithful breaks the day
And believe me my good Linda
Oh help is on the way
The Confederacy she's in our name now
And the nounds are held at bay
The axis needs a stronger arm
Do you feel your muscles play
Do you feel your muscles play

SOUTHERN SON

Born on the Hudson, twenty-two years gone
Bred and raised in the City
From my daddy's knee I learned the Union songs
But Grandma sang lullabies of Dixie
And though the Northern winter fills my heart with joy
Oh it's a Southern sun that shines down
On this Yankee boy

Mama dreamed of Paris nights
And boatin' on the Seine
She said, we're gonna make it there too
Soon as Papa comes home again
And she'd speak to me in broken French
Dressed like a painting of Lautrec's
In the night she'd clutch me to her breast
And say, we'll make it outta here yet
And though the Parisienne women
Strut so fine down the Eiffel mall
It's a Southern one I sing my songs for

Well with a local bunch of do-good boys
And an old man from the West
We crossed the land in a caravan
Yes we travelled with the best
With circus acts and vaudeville hacks
And a Mississippi Delta Queen
She told me the news and sold me her blues
In an alley in New Orleans
And though the Western plains are still stained
With the blood of great cowboys
It's a Southern sun
That shines down on this Yankee boy

STREET QUEEN

She got high class
She rides around in a cut down Chevy machine
With eyes of plate glass
And legs like a limousine
She comes stocked with sass
And to ride her you'd better be mean
She's the baddest thing this town's ever seen
Street Queen

Well she got a turbine engine, mama, with maximum thrust
Cadillac hips, she's the best on the strip
She knows how to use a clutch
She comes on shiny and black
And, boys, to hit her you better be tough
Oh she's the slickest thing that I've ever seen
Street Queen (this town's ever seen)

And you can always tell, ah mama, when she's around
You can hear that engine roarin' (in town)
She says "Come on, get in
Hey baby, you wanna go for a ride?"
And oh she sets your mind soarin'
Oh and the boys they jump back
As that engine unwinds
I'm glued to my seat, mama
As I watch that speedometer climb
Oh, she moves so fast she's almost obscene
Street Queen

Well if you're gonna come streakin' down my street, baby
Like an angel with them Chevy wings
If you're gonna come streakin' down my street, baby
Like an angel with them Chevy wings
Well you better watch out, Street Queen
'Cause you're messin' with the King

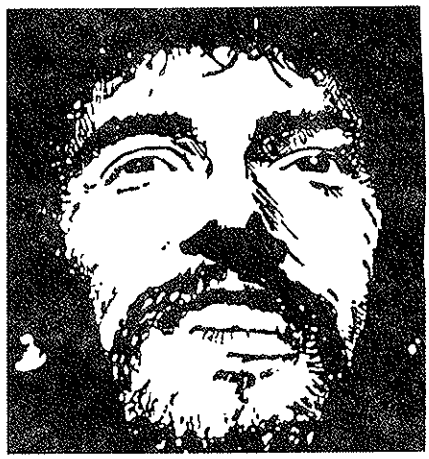
THE SONG

Well you flash your tongue like diamonds
You tied me to your wildcat schemes
And you forced me into a power dive
And left your mark on my jeans
And I heard the word on your soldiers
And I heard the word on Jesus too
I heard the word on the country
But I never heard the word on you

Your love was like a machine gun
I wore your bugle in my belt
And I was your kid glove lover
All the cards were yours
You always dealt
And I stood before your soap box
Noiseless and shoeless
Playing my pantry boy's games
You had your hands raised up
You were raised up to the sky
Shouting Oh Sunday deity
Oh Big Daddy Longlegs
Come down and bless your sister please
You were shouting orders about the construction
Going on down the highway
Doing the Virginia Reel
You were namin' names, blamin' blames
And you blamed me

You wore your heart like a challenge
Far and apart for anyone who came
Open and wide like the river
With rocks on both sides to keep the water tame
But I heard the word on your high tides
And I felt the pain when I tried
To rip your flood gates wide
And pull your body on over to my side
Where we both could hide
But you heard about the freedom ride
And you heard about the Highway Crew
Who could cut the light a little bit faster than you
So you left me just your shoes

And I heard the word on Jesus
And I heard the word on his marching troop
And I heard the word on the country
But I never heard the word on you



THUNDERCRACK

Her brains they rattle and her bones they shake
Oh she's the Angel from the Inner Lake
Don't you dance with her Henry, don't you dance with her Jake
Oh she's the Angel from the Inner Lake
She gives me more lovin' than a poor man can take
Oh she's the Angel from the Inner Lake

Thundercrack, baby's back
This time she'll tell me how she really feels
And bring me down to her lightning shack
You can watch my partner reeling
She moves up and then she moves back
Out on the floor there ain't nobody cleaner
She does this thing she calls the Jump Back Jack
She's got the heart of a ballerina

Straight from the Bronx, hung off the line
She slips, she slides, she slops, she bops, she bumps, she grinds
Even the old dancehall hacks from the West side of the tracks
Move in close to catch her timing

She moves up and then she moves back
Out on the floor there ain't nobody cleaner
She does this thing she calls the Jump Back Jack
She's got the heart of a ballerina

She ain't no little girl, she ain't got no curls
Her hair ain't brown and her eyes ain't either
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round
And around she whirls

My heart's wood, she's a carpenter
She's the angel in the night, what she does is alright
Dance with me partner
Dance with me partner
Dance with me partner, till the dawn, till the dawn
(all night, all night)

Thundercrack, baby's back
This time she'll tell me how she really feels
And bring me down to her lightning shack
You can watch my partner reeling
She moves up and then she moves back
Out on the floor there ain't nobody cleaner
She does this thing she calls the Jump Back Jack
She's got the heart of a ballerina

She has poets, she has religion, she has sisters

She ain't no little girl, she ain't got no curls
Her hair ain't brown and her eyes ain't either
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round
And around she whirls

My heart's wood, she's a carpenter
She's the angel in the night, what she does is alright
Dance with me partner
Dance with me partner
Dance with me partner, till the dawn, till the dawn
(all night, all night)

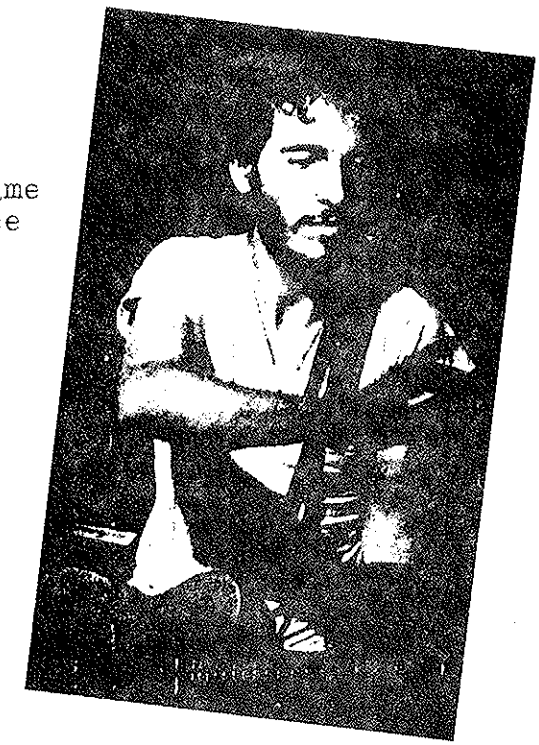
TWO HEARTS IN TRUE WALTZ TIME

Well the first frame finds her running
But the night pushes her deep within the Tunnel
She camouflages herself in dayglo paint
And sings her love songs through a funnel
And she clings to the walls like a cat who calls
The shots for life and for death
Wearing nothing but the make-up she uses
To try and cover up for herself
Well if she can't hide her sword
She gives no terms for surrender
'Cause she's living the Thirld World War

The Tunnel Police, they steadily increase
The search for where she hides her kid
She swings on a vine across the State Line
They measured the length of her skid
She never goes back to do something she didn't
Or undo something she did
Smoke streams from the street
And the night is complete
With a long and fiery belch
She's just another Orphan Annie cartoon and a Raquel Welch

She rides like Caesar, brandishing a whip
On the hood of his squad car
As the siren wails she silently sails
Leaving footprints in the tar
Oh she breaks with the dawn
And by morning she's gone
Leaving nothing but another night
She returns to her home
Like a dog returns to a bone
Another unsatisfied wife

And there's little Booth
Secure from the truth
He wants her more than he's got the guts to say
'Cause as she needs to be real
He needs to conceal
The realness of his place
So he sings a little song
And in a chiffon sarong
She performs a black ballet in space
But she's just another flop with a fancy name
And he's just another cop with a pretty face
So together they commit the ultimate crime
Two hearts locked in true waltz time



VISITATION AT FORT HORN

Behind the walls where heat lightning falls
On five starred gnat - faced princes
The buffalo man shoots at tin cans
Turns and shouts "Children, blow your bridges"
In death row halls where dustmen stall
Where time's an enemy and a friend
At night jackals crawl from the cracks in the walls
And salvation is never spoken
Morning sickness breaks the garrison gate
The cavalry cries for treason
The soldier strokes his pony and goes to shine the Captain's sword
In this young boy's eyes lie reason
And then the sergeant bursts in and cries "I caught a prisoner, captain,
a prisoner, what ho!"
The Captain looks up and says "Let her go"
"But, Captain, she commands the light ships that patrol the sea around
the rainbow tips, whose bagpipes wail unbroken
She haunts the night and the dawnin' light
On her sounds and words your cavalry's chokin'"
The Captain says "Have no fear, boys
For what you hear
Because danger can't be spoken"

The whirlwind crackles and I hear the rustle of shackles
From the stockade door bursts Merlin
His eyes red and swollen, like they've been pushed into the sun
His robes aflame and burnin'
He jumps a horse, tries to get away
But he gets caught in his eyes, tangled in his eyes
He falls to the ground, his neck is broken
His spirit rises high in the western sky

The magician lies an empty token
The sergeant walks over and kicks his body
And says "Captain, he's dead, I think he's dead - What shall we do with him?"
The Captain says "Hang him
For though his live moments on this earth are well spent
And I can see his body is sure well bent
It's his magic that must be broken"

Now night cradles low
The penniless weed plays wrath felt in the Captain's corner
With anvil spread wide, the Captain glides
Each blow to scare her, not hurt her
She spits "what truth" at the Captain's boots
But he holds his rage suspended
The sergeant comes in stinkin' of soldier's gin
And cries "Captain, the storm she blows unending"
Oh and the lightning cracked and the sky was hacked
By dagger rain it was torn
And the yard was charged into a raging sea
And the Captain ran crazily
For the first time in his life, in the Captain's heart
Fear was born

The Captain storms out on the stoop, panic strikes
He sees Merlin's hung body stretched by the neck
Silhouetted on his door
The sergeant screams "Captain, look high, look to the sky!"
Some whirling, swirling emission ....
But the Captain falls to his knees crying silent pleas
'Cause he knows, he knows, and he thinks to himself
"A Magician ..."

ZERO AND BLIND TERRY

The Skulls met the Pythons
Down at the First Street station
Alliances have been made in alleyways
All across the nation
These boys live off the milk of a silver jet
And the love of sweet young women
The Pythons are down from old Englishtown
And they're looking to do some living

Well the leader of the Pythons
Is a kid they just call Zero
Now Terry's pop says these kids
Are some kind of monsters
But Terry says No, Pop
They're just plain heroes

Zero and Terry had found a love
That burned like wild fire
Now Terry's dad understood
That this Zero was no good
A tramp, a thief and a liar

Well from out of the darkness
That breaks the dawn
Zero rode like twilight
He said, Tonight's the night
Blind Terry come on
Terry come on
Tonight is the night
Pack your bags baby

And together they ran like reindeers
Through the streets
Well like tomorrow the earth
Is gonna catch on fire

Now Terry's dad hired some troopers
To kill Zero and bring Terry back home
They caught up in the night, like firelight
Them starlight troopers ...
Zero marches through Terry's field
They met the Pythons down on Route Nine
But they refused to yield
Now the Pythons fought with blazed guns
And the troopers with swords of light
And Zero and Terry they ran away
And the gang fought all through the night

Now some folks say
Zero and Terry got away
Others said they were caught and brought back
Ah, still young pilgrims to this day
Go to that spot way down by the railroad tracks
Where the troopers met the Pythons
Old timers cry on a hot August night
If you look hard enough, if you try
You'll see Zero and Terry and all the Pythons
Just hiking them streets up in the sky

SONGS TO ORPHANS

PART TWO

LATER UNRELEASED LYRICS

1974 — 1981

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ACTION IN THE STREETS

Well don't move
Why don't you listen to what I'm saying
And hey you
You better get up if you plan to be staying
Get loose
You got to listen to what the band is playing
Oh tonight
There's action in the street all night
We're bopping to the big beat - go
Get up off your seat and roll

At school
The girls you know their dancing, mister's, just my speed
And hey cool
If action is the thing you need
Well don't fool
The kid's satisfaction guaranteed
Oh tonight
There's action in the street all night
We're bopping to the big beat - go
Get up off your seat and roll

Well hey man
Yeah don't let the little girl sigh
Understand
If you just move your body side to side
Raise your hand
Shout until you're satisfied
Oh tonight
There's action in the street all night
We're bopping to the big beat - go
Get up off your seat and roll

A MAN OF HER OWN

Well look out Mama your little girl she has changed
She cut her baby curls and she's got her act re-arranged
Look out Daddy what she needs now she can't find at home
Oh Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own

Mama says her little girl won't talk to her anymore
She just goes in her room, turns on the radio and shuts the door
She's got her own bathroom, TV, stereo, extension phone
Oh but Mama, Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own

Well Daddy says when he drops her off Friday night at the gym
She slides way down in the front seat
So the kids won't see her with him
She don't do no work
She won't tell nobody when she's coming home
And she makes poor Daddy wait down on the corner
At midnight all alone

Well Daddy's pullin' out his hair
He says that girl ain't got no direction
She don't care to bring her boyfriends home to pass Daddy's inspection
Now we're left peeking through the curtains
Everytime that we hear a horn blow
Well I guess Rickie wants a man of her own

Mama says "Son, talk to her, she'll listen to you"
Yeah, she listens real nice and she does what she wants to do
Well Daddy says "She wears her jeans so tight
Well, you change 'em or you're staying home"
Ah but Daddy, Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own
She's almost grown

Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own

CINDY

I pick you up with flowers
When you get off from work
It's like you don't even care
It's like I'm some kind of jerk
I take you out on a date
And then you won't even kiss me
Boy when I ain't around
I'll bet you don't even miss me

I don't know why
I love you like I do
I try and try
You treat me like a fool
It makes me want to cry
It makes me feel so blue
But I just do, baby, I just do

I call you up
Just to pass the time
Soon as you hear my voice
You disconnect the line
And when I call you back
Your mother says you ain't home
Cindy I know that's you on the other end of this phone
Oh in this world
There ain't another like you
My little candy girl
So hard-hearted and cruel
I think that's what
Keeps me coming back
I'm a fool for you Cindy and I like it like that

I came to get you last night
Cindy, at quarter to six
Your daddy came to the door
He said Cindy got sick
She got sent home from work
With a note from the nurse
And my very presence
Would make your condition worse
But it ain't your health
'Cause well you sure look fine
Little girl it's something else
That's on my mind
Whatever you've got
Well you can give it to me
'Cause if it's good enough for you
It's good enough for me

I don't know why
I love you like I do
You make me cry
And feel like such a fool
I guess I like it
When you hurt me this way
You dish it out and I just put it away

DON'T LOOK BACK

Cold rain running down the front of my shirt
I'm flat on my back, wheels in the dirt
Angel makes her face up out on Baker Street
She's straddling the shifter in my front seat
There's nothing to lose
It's a set-up (heartbreak)
The deck's stacked
So put your foot to the floor
And darling don't look back

Well making night tracks through the blazing rain
Blow them pistons, work (move) in the fast lane
White line burning, pockets full of cash
Angel writes her name in lipstick on my dash
There's nothing to lose
It's a set-up (except a heartbreak)(just a bad break)
The deck's stacked (baby we're back)
Tonight we'll blow off the doors (Put your foot to the floor
And honey we won't look back And darling don't look back)

We held it in our hearts in the pouring rain
We made it through the heart of a hurricane
We tore it apart and put it together again

We'll wash our sins, girl, down in the sea
Angel won't you believe in love for me
(Come on meet me tonight darlin' out in the street)
We'll move with the city in the dark
You got to walk it, talk it in your heart

There's nothing to lose
It's a set-up (just a heartache)
The deck's stacked
So put your foot to the floor (and) darling
Tonight we'll blow out (off) the doors darling (baby)
Put your foot to the floor (we're gonna even the score)
And darling don't look back
(honey we won't)

Don't look back
Ah, baby, don't look back

FRANKIE

Dark weekends in the sun, out on Chelsea Row
Descending the stairs, Frankie my love
Check your make-up in the mirror
Come on, babe, let's go
We'll dance round this dirty town
Till the night is all done
Then all the finer things sleep alone tonight
Then all the minor kings lose their thrones tonight
Don't worry about me baby, I'll be alright

There's machines and there's fire
On the outside of town
Young boys for hire
Waiting to blow us all down
There are strange flashes in the sky up above
I'll spend the night at the movies
With my secret love
At dusk the stars all appear on the screen
Just like they do each night in my dreams
But tonight's no dream, Frankie
I can feel myself move
Living and dying
Like I was born to do

Walk softly tonight little angel (stranger)
I wanna be alone with you
Talk softly to me tonight angel
Make all my dream-world come true
(dreams)

I remember standing in the freezing rain
Reading them "Want" ads out on Chelsea Row
Winging down the street in search of new games
Hustling through the night packs where the actors go
Frankie they are crazy, let's run and hide (in the sun and light)
(Frankie tonight we'll leave it all behind)
In the darkness there'll be hidden worlds that shine
When all of the glory in this desperate land
Will rise like raindrops in the palm of our hands

Rise like the rain
Let your sadness rise

Walk softly tonight little angel
Into the shadows where the lovers go
Talk softly to me tonight angel
Whisper your secrets so soft and low

I WANNA BE WITH YOU

So let the frozen sands crumble, crumble and fall
Yeah that's all right, I don't mind at all
Well let it all tumble right into the sea
Yeah that's all right, that's fine with me
Since you came down the line
I don't sleep at night
I got one thing on my mind

And so every day, every night
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
That's what I wanna do
'Cause you're so out of sight
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
That's what I wanna do

Well I lost my job at the Texaco station
Instead of pumpin' gas I dreamed of you
I got thrown out of my house
I got such a bad reputation
'Cause all I wanna do is be seen with you

They gave me my pay and said walk
I don't care what they say
Go ahead and let 'em all talk
Until the world falls apart
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
That's what I wanna do
Until they rip out my heart
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
That's what I wanna do

Bedtime, hold tight, love me just a little bit
All night, a little bit more
Tonight, tonight ...
Oh I don't know, I don't know
I don't understand it
You ain't pretty at all
But I come when you whisper
I run when you call
And baby I can't stand it
And baby that's all
Ridin' by your side in my car

Oh, oh, I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
Darlin' don't you know
Oh, oh, I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
Because I love you so

JOHNNY BYE BYE

Well she drew out her money from the Southern Trust
And she put her little boy on a Greyhound bus
Leavin' Memphis with a guitar in his hand
On a one-way ticket to the promised land

Now hey little girlie with your red dress on
There's a party tonight down in Memphis town
I'll be going down there if you need a ride
Come on, come on, let's go tonight

How many have fallen with their dream denied
Now tell me baby, are you lonesome tonight
'Cause the man on the radio says Elvis Presley died
Come on, come on, let's go tonight

Down in Dixie tonight the sky is hard and black
Comin' up over the ridge, one long white Cadillac
They stand along the roadside waitin' in the heat
Bound together forever in the promise of an endless sleep

Well they found him slumped up against the drain
With a whole lot of nothin' running through his veins
Well bye-bye Johnny, oh Johnny bye-bye
You didn't have to die, you didn't have to die

LINDA LET ME BE THE ONE

Midnight boys are outside
Scrapin' tears up off the street
Standing guard over the window
Where the lonely Linda sleeps
There's a kid named Eddie
Walks like an angel in defeat
The ashes of a romance come
Traces Linda's name in a seat

Calls out
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you, hey let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one

In a room full of contenders
Shadow boxin', Eddie's strong
Till he drops through a feigned surrender
To the canvas draped in the scarves
Stole from Linda's bedroom
The night he laid at her feet
And the midnight boys were wasted
Down on King Street

He calls out
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you, hey let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one

Midnight's base is St Mary's
Midnight boys hide from the rain
Stay with the stolen sisters
Till the streets are dry again
Talking fast cars and chrome parts
Different worlds and strange girls
Empty homes, busted hearts
And kneeling with Linda in the dark

Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you, hey let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one

LOOSE ENDS

We met out on open streets
When we had no place to go
I remember how my heart beat
When you said "I love you so"
Then little by little
We choked out all the life that our love could hold

No, no
It was like we held a noose
And baby without check
We pulled it a little tighter around our necks
Each one waiting for the other
Darling to say when
Now baby you can leave me tonight on the loose end

We didn't count tomorrows
We took what we could and baby we ran
There was no time for sorrow
Every place we went I held your hand
And when the night closed in
I was sure your kisses told me all I had to know
But oh no

It was like we held a noose
And baby without check
We pulled it a little tighter around our necks
Each one waiting for the other
Darling to say when
Well baby you can leave me tonight on the loose end

Our love has fallen around us
Like we said it never could
We saw it happen to all the others
But to us it never would
Well how could something so bad, darling
Come from something that was so good
I don't know

But it's like we held a noose
And baby without check
We pulled it a little tighter around our necks
Each one waiting for the other
Darling to say when
Well baby you can leave me tonight on the loose end

On a loose end

OUTSIDE LOOKING IN

It's over now, the thing we had
I ain't sorry, babe, I just feel mad
You walk real pretty and you talk real fine
Night after night you wrote the lines

My life's the same story
Again and again
I'm on the outside looking in
On the outside looking in

Hey, make-believe ain't real
I don't doubt the way I feel
You walk real pretty and you talk real sweet
Well babe I was born in the driving seat

My life's the same story
Again and again
I'm on the outside looking in
The outside looking in
Yes I'm on the outside looking in

It's over now, the thing we had
I ain't sorry, babe, I just feel mad
You walk real pretty and you talk real fine
Night after night you wrote the lines

My life's the same story
Beginning to end
Beginning to end
I'm on the outside looking in
On the outside looking in
Yes I'm on the outside looking in
Yes I am
Yes I guess I am
Baby I'm on the outside looking in

THE PROMISE I

Johnny works in a factory and Billy works downtown
Terry works in a rock'n'roll band looking for that million dollar sound
Me I don't do nothing much, I spend a lot of time alone
Some nights I go to the drive-in and some nights I stay home

You see I followed that dream just like those guys do way up on the screen
With a built-up Challenger down Route 9
Through the dead ends and all the bad scenes
And when the promise was broken I cashed in a few of my old dreams

You see I built that Challenger by myself
But I needed money and so I sold it
And I lived a secret I should have kept to myself
But I got drunk one night and I told it
All my life I fought that fight
The one that I can't ever win
And everyday it just gets harder to live
The dream I'm believin' in

Thunder Road
I stay up every morning until it turns light
Thunder Road
There's something dying out on the highway tonight

Well now I won big once and I hit the coast
Oh but somehow I paid the big cost
Inside I felt like I was carrying the broken spirits
Of all the other ones who lost

When the promise is broken you go on livin'
But it takes something from down in your soul
Like when the truth is spoken
And it don't make no difference
Something in your heart turns cold

You see I followed that dream, me and some guys
Through the dead ends and all the two-bit bars
When the promise was broken
I was drunk and far away from home
Sleeping with a stranger in the back seat of a borrowed car

Thunder Road
Here's one for the lost lovers and all the fixed games
Thunder Road
Here's one for the tyres rushing by in the rain
Thunder Road
I remember when me and Billy we'd always say
Thunder Road
We were gonna take it all
And throw it all
Away

THE PROMISE II

Well Johnny works in a factory and Billy works downtown
Terry works in a rock'n'roll band looking for that million dollar sound
Me I got a little job down in Darlington but some nights I don't go
Some nights I go to the drive-in or some nights I stay home

You see I followed that dream just like those guys do way up on the screen
And I drove that Challenger down Route 9
Through the dead ends and all the bad scenes
And when the promise was broken I cashed in a few of my old dreams

Well now I built that Challenger by myself
But I needed money and so I sold it
And I lived a secret I should have kept to myself
But I got drunk one night and I told it
All my life I fought this fight
The one that no man can ever win
And everyday it just gets harder to live
This dream I'm believin' in

Thunder Road
Oh baby you were so right
Thunder Road
There's something dying out on the highway tonight

Well now my daddy taught me how to walk quiet
And how to make my peace with the past
And I learned real good to tighten up inside
And I don't say nothin' unless I'm asked

When the promise is broken you go on livin'
But it steals something from down in your soul
Like when the truth is spoken
And it don't make no difference
Something in your heart turns cold

Well I followed that dream just like those guys
To the dead-end bars and all the dirt tracks
When the promise was broken
I was drunk and far away from home
Sleeping in the back seat of a borrowed car

Thunder Road
And when it washes away with the rain
Thunder Road
You learn to walk among the remains
Thunder Road
I remember when me and Terry we'd always say
Thunder Road
We were gonna take it all
And throw it all
Away

RESTLESS NIGHTS

Mystery riding left us once
In another world, my little one
Where strange trees and dark rivers run
And I told a dream to you

Now outside the streets are grey,
And the childhood games we played
Have faded away

But my baby, she has restless nights
She has restless nights
My baby, she has restless nights

On late night movie screens
Young lovers look so assured
Lost in wide awake dreams
That they can't afford
Once I held you in my arms
On a bed of storms
Now we have grown a little taller, baby

My baby, she has restless nights
She has restless nights
My baby, she has restless nights

Mystery riding left us once
In a different world, my little one
Where strange trees and dark rivers run
And I told a dream to you

Now outside the streets are grey
But here inside my heart
It all falls apart

My baby, she has restless nights
She has restless nights
My baby, she has restless nights

ROULETTE

We left the toys out in the yard
I took my wife and kids and I left my home unguarded
We packed what we could into the car
No-one here knows how it started
Well suddenly everything was just so out of control
Now I want some answers, mister, I need to know
I hear all the talk, but I don't know what you're saying
But I think I got a good idea the game that you're playing

Roulette - that's the name now
Roulette - that's the game now
Roulette - I don't believe what they're saying
Roulette - now everybody's playing

I grew up here on this street
Where nothing moves
Just a strange breeze
A town full of worthless memories
Shadow in my back yard
I got a house full of things that I can't touch
Well all those things they won't do me much good now

I was a fine man and rare 'cause I did my job
Mister, I've been cheated, I feel like I've been robbed
I might be expendable, my life's just cancelled null and void
But what you gonna do about your new boy?

Roulette - you're playing with my life
Roulette - my kids and my wife
Roulette - them stakes get bigger
Roulette - just a finger on a trigger

Down by the river that talks
The night speaks in searchlights and short wave radios go
Well the police patrol the streets
But I left behind the man I used to be
Everything he believed and all that belonged to me
I tried to find my way out to somewhere I thought it'd be safe
They stopped me at the roadblock they put up on the Interstate
They put me in detention but I broke loose and then I ran
They said they just want to ask me a few questions
But I think they had other plans
Now I don't know who to trust
I don't know what I can believe
They say they want to help me with the stuff they keep on saying
I think those guys just want to keep on playing

Roulette - with my life
Roulette - with my kids and my wife
Roulette - bullets in a chamber
Roulette - who's the unlucky stranger
Roulette - surprise, you're dead
Roulette - the gun's to your head
Roulette - who's spinning the chamber
Roulette - pull the trigger, feel the click
No more danger

SHE'S SO FINE

Hey baby
Well she's vicious as a razor
Resting on your mainline
She's brutal as an ace
Laid on the table at just the right time
She's like a devil-woman
But she's locked in over-drive
Her eyes are cold stone
But she's backed by a power-glide
She's sweet, she's educated
She knows about history, geometry
She's so fine

Well the boys down there say
She swings the silver rod
Some kids call her an Angel
All the boys call her God down on Lover's Lane
Well the kids down in Houston
Say she's cold but dynamite
Ah they know that lady wears them blue jeans oh so tight
She gets in my car and the highway bursts to life
And way down on E Street
That only happens once or twice
She's sophisticated
She's a lady, you know what I mean?
She's so fine

Oh she says I ain't got the love
I ain't got the time
Ain't gonna give you no kiss
Ain't gonna hand ya
All I want's a ride, Sweet William
All I want's a ride
And it's oh baby, oh baby
Won't you come, don't you wanna go for a ride?
I'll get in my car and burn it up
Now switch on the radio and turn it up
And we're gonna be burning down a straight load
I want some love and I got to truck along (travel on)

Well she's vicious as a razor resting on your mainline
She's brutal as an ace laid on the table at just the right time
She's like a devil-woman but she's locked in overdrive
Her eyes are cold stone but her body's backed by a power-glide
She's so educated
She's got a nice mama, she got a nice pop
She's so fine

Oh and the boys say she swings a silver rod
The kids call her Angel
Some kids call her God down on Lover's Lane
Be my baby
Won't you be my lover

Come on baby
I said hey baby

SPANISH EYES

Little Christine
We're takin' one more run
Secret heart, when the time has begun
Come to part
And hey, you're the one
And now we know
My heart is sold
And though we tried
You took me with your Spanish eyes

Hey badlands
Realise
That someone else is yearning
Special Sunday night
And baby there's time
Time enough to cry
With all our sad stories
And all the bad that we've done
And all the times we've rode on for glory
And...
And you took me with your Spanish eyes

(section omitted)

Stretch out baby
And call your daddy home
'Cause I'm runnin' tonight
Couldn't be all alone
Yes I know how something died
But baby it was just for kicks
It was just for fun
Even with all the bad that we done
They can't say we didn't try
And I fell for your Spanish eyes

Saturday night special
Waitin' in the sheets
Oh come on
Talk to me, my sweet
And I'll try to make it complete this time
Come close and let me dry your eyes
Let me try to turn the lies
...
And let me kiss your Spanish eyes
Let me kiss your Spanish eyes
Let me kiss your Spanish eyes
Let me kiss your Spanish eyes
Come here, baby

TAKE THEM AS THEY COME

I still have three wheels, runnin' through the airplanes
Tears stream, her pretty face all burned red
Once you're dead, it's done, not much remains
Down the highway another stranger comes
You gotta take 'em baby when they come

Little girl put on your red dress
'Cause we're goin' out on the town tonight
And when I hold this switchblade
Be sure some fool is gonna want to fight
You gotta take 'em baby as they come

You gotta take 'em
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em baby as they come

God save the rider in the black night
Save the man who taught that it was right
To do what they have done, girl
To become what we have begun
You gotta take 'em when they come

Little girl, gone are birthdays
Faded away into the clear blue night
And all the promises we made
Lie shattered and broken in the morning light
You gotta take 'em baby when they come

You gotta take 'em
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em baby as they come

I know your heart is breaking
I can feel it too girl
Though my finger on the trigger is shaking
There's just one thing we can do, girl

Winners and losers
All look the same from the other side
But we could choose here, kid
We could try, couldn't we, hon
Take 'em baby when they come

Take 'em
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em as they come, girl
Take 'em baby as they come

THE WAY

The way your heart beats when I hold you tight
The way you sigh when we kiss goodnight
The way the wind blows through the trees
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

The way you warm me baby when I'm cold
The way you make me want you body and soul
The way the rivers run to the sea
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

The way you soothe me when I'm in pain
The way you make the blood rush in my veins
The way the winds rush through the trees
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

When I lose faith you take my hand
The way you make me feel like I'm a man
The way the sun belongs to the sea
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

The way you make me feel like I belong
And if I could girl though I know it'd be wrong
I'd lock you deep inside till the last rains fall
And hide you from the emptiness of it all

Sometimes at night I lie awake
I pull you close and feel each breath you take
The way the rivers belong to the seas
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

SONGS TO ORPHANS

PART THREE

UNISSUED SONGS COVERED BY OTHER ARTISTS

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Appendix

Co-authors indicated in brackets beside title
First authorised version indicated under title

ALL I NEED

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

Some men need riches and lots of money to spend
Some men need power to hold over other men
But not me baby, girl you can believe
I'm telling you my darling

You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
In this world, girl

Some men need fine clothes, big diamond rings
To feel like somebody some men need expensive things
But I feel like somebody girl, every time you look at me
I don't need nothing to remind me that

You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
In this world, girl

And it's hard to keep holding on
When you put your arms around me
Oh I feel strong, I feel strong

Some men need a fine home on a far hillside
Some men need a big car to show off as they ride
Some men need a pretty woman just to walk by their side
And some men need to see the fear in another man's eyes
But all I need baby, is all I can see
When you wrap your loving arms around me

You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
You're, you're all I need
In this world, girl

ANGELYNE

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

He was a bouncer in a joint called Tony's Body Shop
She was a night cashier down at the Stop'n'Shop
He was kinda good looking
And she was kinda fun
They met 'neath that big oak tree
Out where the river runs

Little Angelyne, little Angelyne
As the sun goes down and the moonlight shines
Back of a greyhound bus sit two lovers entwined
Just Big Bill and little Angelyne

She was just in from Texas, didn't know her way around
So he took her to a roadhouse on the edge of town
In the beerhall light she looked so fine
And so he popped the question that was on his mind

It was a simple affair, only a friend or two
Preacher asked if they did, they said they do
She bought two tickets with her daddy's American Express
And hopped a greyhound bus in her wedding dress

Little Angelyne, little Angelyne
As the sun goes down and the moonlight shines
Back of a greyhound bus sit two lovers entwined
Just Big Bill and little Angelyne

In a six dollar motel with the honey bun
With seven glorious days in the Nevada sun
He played the tables, she pumped the slots full of dimes
They came back broke but they had a good time

Now many fell apart in the years come and gone
But Big Bill and little Angel they'd last on and on
They held together when the times grew thin
A little boy that looked like her, and a girl who looked like him

So mister don't you pay it no mind
Let the sun go down and the moonlight shine
Back of a greyhound bus sit two lovers entwined
Just Big Bill and little Angelyne

Little Angelyne, little Angelyne
As the sun goes down and the moonlight shines
Back of a greyhound bus sit two lovers entwined
Just Big Bill and little Angelyne

Little Angelyne, little Angelyne
As the sun goes down and the moonlight shines
Back of a greyhound bus sit two lovers entwined
Just Big Bill and little Angelyne

BECAUSE THE NIGHT

(Patti Smith)

Take me now baby, here as I am
Pull me close, try and understand
I work all day out in the hot sun
Break my back till the evening comes
(morning)

Come on now, try and understand
The way I feel when I'm in your hands (I worked all day pushing for the man)
Take me now as the sun descends (Daylight's gone, take me under your covers)
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

What I've got, I have earned
What I'm not, baby, I have learned
Desire and hunger is the fire I breathe (Your love is an angel disguised as lust)
(Your love is an angel that comes at dusk)
Stay in my bed till the morning comes
(evening)

Come on now, try and understand
The way I feel under your command (I worked all day pushing for the man)
Take me now as the sun descends
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

Young love is seized with doubt
The vicious circle turns and burns
Without you, oh I cannot live, forgive me now
The time has come to take the moment and
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now)
They can't hurt us now (They can't hurt you now

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

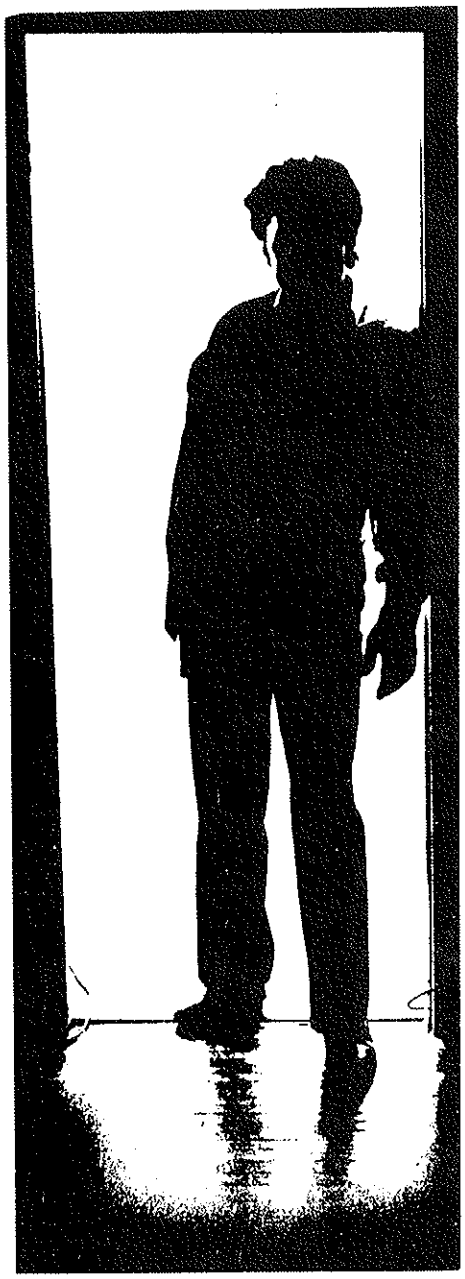
CLUB SOUL CITY

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

Pack up your bags
Don't look back
There's a little place
Out 'cross the railroad tracks
If you're broken-hearted
And you don't know what to do
But they got a place down there that's just for you

Club Soul, Club Soul City, yeah yeah yeah
Club Soul, Club Soul City, oh yeah

There's a waitress at the back bar
Goes with the guy that runs the place
She's got hair like a weeping willow
And tears running down her face
She's seen a lot of guys like you coming around
Looking for something that they've lost
Or trying to lose something that they've found
Down at



Club Soul, Club Soul City, yeah yeah yeah
Club Soul, Club Soul City, oh yeah

So if you're down on your spirit
And there ain't no-one who cares
If you're lost and you're lonely
You won't be lonely down there
You can't miss it, it's just up the highway
On the front door there's a sign that says
Restricted to the losing kind

Club Soul, Club Soul City, yeah yeah yeah
Club Soul, Club Soul City, oh yeah
Club Soul, Club Soul City, yeah yeah yeah
Club Soul, Club Soul City, oh yeah

DEDICATION

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

Well way back when in the Bible time
A cat named Noah built an ocean liner
Everybody laughed when they told him why
But when the rain came, Noah he was high and dry
'Cause he had

Dedication baby through and through
Dedication like I give to you
Dedication girl every way
Dedication girl every day

Well Admiral Byrd and some eskimos
They took a little trip to the old North Pole
When they said it was a miracle they made it back
Well they said that wasn't any miracle, Jack
Man it took

Dedication baby through and through
Dedication like I give to you
Dedication girl in every way
Dedication girl every day

Well now there was a movie star out in Hollywood
He met a little girl, they got along real good
He tried to split but the chick said "Buddy, not so fast
Ain't gonna wrap me in your arms, then wrap me in some cash"

Now it was on TV every word they said
If you didn't see it man, you must have been late
She got on the witness pedestal without a care
She turned to the judge and this is what she said
I gave it

Dedication judge every way
Dedication judge in every way
I need some
Dedication judge that can be spent
A little deication judge to pay the rent

Dedication baby through and through
Dedication like I give to you
Dedication girl every way
Dedication girl every day

D-E-D-I-C-A-T-I-O-N
D-E-D-I-C-A-T-I-O-N
D-E-D-I-C-A-T-I-O-N

FEVER

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

When I get home from my job, I turn on the TV
But I can't keep my mind on the show
When I lay down at night, I don't get no sleep
So I turn on the radio
But love, the only thing I hear is you whisperin' in my ear
Them words that you used to say
Well now the days grow longer, my love grows stronger
The fever gets worse every day
I got the fever for this girl

He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever, nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for a girl
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Left this little boy blue (She left me sad and blue)

Well I can remember comin' home, see you standing at the stove
With the dishes on the table, dinner ready to go
Well maybe out to a movie show
Something that you'd like to see
Because you were my sun in the morning, you were my moon at night
When I think about it, makes me feel alright
Well now the days grow longer, the love just grows stronger, baby
And the fever gets so bad at night (worse each night)

He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever, nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for a girl
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Left this little boy blue
All right

Ooooh it's gonna be all right, ooooh it's gonna be all right
Ooooh it's gonna be all right, ooooh it's gonna be all right
Let's make it alright

Well I can remember comin' home, turnin' on my TV
But he can't keep his mind on the show
Whwn I lay down at night, I can not get no sleep
So I turn on the radio
But still the only thing I hear is you whisperin' in my ear
Them words that you used to say
And now the days grow longer, and the love just grows stronger
And the fever gets bad every day
I got the fever for this girl

He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever, nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for a girl
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever, nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for a girl
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Left this little boy blue

Ooooh it's gonna be all right

FIRE

(Robert Gordon)

I'm driving in my car
I turn on the radio
I'm pulling you close
(But) you just say no
You say you don't like it
But girl I know you're a liar
'Cause when we kiss
Fire

Well late at night
I'm taking you home
I say I wanna stay
You say you wanna be alone
You say you don't love me
But you can't hide your desire
'Cause when we kiss
Fire

You had a hold on me right from the start
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart
My nerves all jumping, acting like a fool
Your kisses they burn
But your heart stays cool

Romeo and Juliet
Samson and Delilah
Had baby you can bet
A love they couldn't deny
Your words say split
But your words they lie
'Cause when we kiss
Fire
Fire

Burning in my soul
It's out of control

FROM SMALL THINGS BIG THINGS COME

(Dave Edmunds)

At sixteen she quit high school
To make her fortune in the Promised Land
She got a job behind the counter
In an all-night hamburger stand
She wrote faithfully home to Mama
Now Mama don't you worry none
From small things, Mama
Big things one day come

It was late one Friday
He pulled in out of the dark
He was tall and handsome
First she took his order, then she took his heart
They bought a house up on the hillside
Where little feet soon would run
From small things, Mama
Big things one day come

Oh but love is fleeting
It's sad but it's true
When your heart is beating
You don't want to hear the news
She packed her bags
And with a Wyoming County real estate man
She went down to Tampa
In an Eldorado Grande
She wrote back, Dear Mama
Life is just heaven in the sun
From small things, Mama
Big things one day come

Well she shot him dead
On a sunny Florida road
When they caught her all she said
Was she couldn't stand the way he drove
Back home lonesome Johnny
Waits for his baby's parole
He waits high on the hillside
Where the Wyoming rivers roll
At his feet, and almost grown now
A blue-eyed daughter and a handsome son
From small things, Mama
Big things one day come
Yes, from small things, Mama
Big things one day come

HEARTS OF STONE

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

You stare in the mirror at the lines in your face
And you try so hard to see girl
The way things were when we were at your place
Every day was just you and me girl

And you cry because things ain't like before
Well don't you know it can't be that way anymore
Well don't worry baby

I can't talk now, I'm not alone
So put your ear close to the phone
'Cause this is the last dance
The last chance
For hearts of stone

If there was something baby that I could do
Something that would last
Honey I would
Well you should know better than to think that you
Can return to the past

So close your eyes and I'll be there
Hold you once more, not go anywhere
I wish I could baby

But I can't talk now, I'm not alone
So put your ear close to the phone
'Cause this is the last dance
The last chance
For hearts of stone

And you cry because things get so strange so fast
And you cry because nothing good ever lasts
Well I know baby
Yes I know baby

But I can't talk now, I'm not alone
So put your ear close to the phone
'Cause this is the last dance
The last chance
For hearts of stone

This is the last dance
The last chance
For hearts of stone

HOLD ON

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

I worked hard, baby, night and day
The things I had, somebody took away
They took away everything I earned
But there's one lesson that I have learned

You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got

I've been pushed and I've been knocked down
But I picked myself right back up off the ground
And baby there's one thing that I have found
Fighting is the only way so stand your ground

You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got

I've been used, I've been abused
I've had, baby, my regrets
I've been lost, I paid the cost
But there's one thing I ain't gonna forget

I've heard some hard lines, I've seen some crying times
Bad luck and trouble, they been friends of mine
Got to stand straight and stare right at your fate
And play it hard before it's too late

And then just hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got

You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got
You've got to hold on, little girl, to what you got

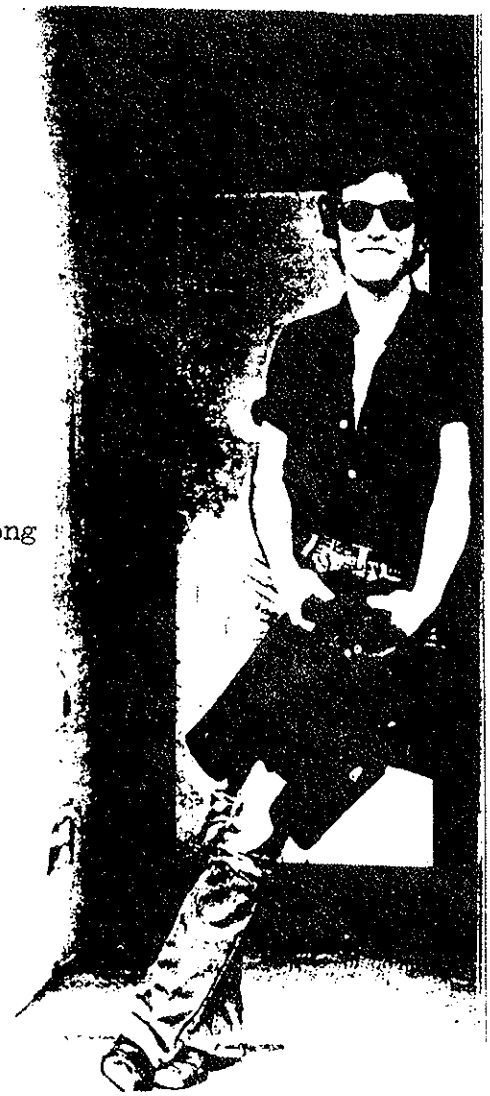
IF I WAS THE PRIEST

(Allan Clarke)

Well there's a light on yonder mountain
And it's calling me to shine
There's a girl over by the water fountain
And she's asking to be mine
And ain't that Jesus, he's standing in the doorway
With a buckskin jacket, boots and spurs, so really fine
He says "We need you up in Dodge City, son
'Cause there's oh so many bad boys (just too many outlaws)
Tryin' to work the same line."

Well now if Jesus was the sheriff and I were the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my mama was a thief
Oh and Papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line
There's still too many outlaws (bad boys)
Tryin' to work the same line

Now old sweet Virgin Mary
She runs the Holy Grail saloon
Where for a nickel they'll give you whisky
And a personally blessed balloon
And the Holy Ghost, he's the host with the most
He runs the burlesque show
Where they let you in for free
But oh hit you for your soul when you go
And Mary serves Mass on Sunday
And then she sells her body on Monday
To the bootlegger who will pay the highest price
But he don't know he got stuck with a loser
Mary's a stone junkie, what's more she's a boozer
And she's only been made once or twice
By some kind of magic



Well things ain't been the same in Heaven
Ever since big bad Bobby came to town
He's been known to down eleven
And then ask for another round
And me I got scabs on my knees
From kneeling way too long
I gotta take a stand, be the man, up where you belong
And forget about the old friends and the old times
Because there's just too many new boys
Tryin' to work the same line

Now if Jesus was the sheriff and I were the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my mama was a thief
Oh and Papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line
There's still too many outlaws (bad boys)
Tryin' to work the same line

Now there's a light on yonder mountain
And it's calling me to shine
There's a girl by the water fountain
And she's asking to be mine
And Jesus he's standing in the doorway
With his six-guns drawn, and ready to fan
He says "We need you son, up in Dodge City"
But I'm already overdue in Cheyenne

JEANNIE NEEDS A SHOOTER (Springsteen/Zevon)

(Warren Zevon)

I was born down by the river
Where the dirty water flows
And the cold wind cut through me
It cut right through my clothes
And the anger and the yearning
Like fever in my veins
Set the fire burning

She came down from Knightstown
With her hands hard from the line
From the first time I laid eyes on her
I knew that she'd be mine
Her father was a lawman
He swore he'd shoot me dead
'Cause he knew I wanted Jeannie
And I'd have her like I said

Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter like me
Jeannie needs a shooter
Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter on her side
Jeannie needs a shooter
Jeannie needs a shooter
Jeannie needs a shooter

We met down by the river
On the final day in May
And when I leaned down to kiss her
She did not turn away
I drew out all my money
And together we did vow
To meet that very evening
And to get away somehow

Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter like me
Jeannie needs a shooter
Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter on her side
Jeannie needs a shooter
Jeannie needs a shooter
Jeannie needs a shooter

The night was cold and rainy
Down by the borderline
I was riding hard to meet her
When a shot rang out behind
As I lay there in the darkness
With a pistol by my side
Jeannie and her father
Rode off into the night

Jeannie needs a shooter

LITTLE GIRL SO FINE (Springsteen/Van Zandt)

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

After the music had stopped
I still heard it playing
I moved a little closer to hear
The words she was saying
She said, I'll never break your heart
I'll never try to fake it
My love is here for you
All you have to do is take it
Kisses sweeter than wine
My little girl so fine

The night seemed to say it was right
But could I believe her
My heart said, it's time to go
But my eyes wouldn't leave her
There's always somebody trying to break your heart
Somebody trying to take it
My little girl tried so hard
To help me make it
Kisses sweeter than wine
My little girl so fine

Oh, oh, oh, oh, sha la la
Oh, oh, sha la la
So fine
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sha la la
Oh, oh, sha la la
So fine

When we danced
I forgot everything and whispered
Hold me tight
Take a chance
On what tomorrow brings
Won't you be mine, be mine
Be mine tonight

We walked away laughing together
Into the night for ever and ever and ever
Now I know
I'll never break my baby's heart
I'll never try to fake it
I'll give her all my love
All she has to do is take it
Kisses sweeter than wine
My little girl so fine
Kisses sweeter than wine
My little girl so fine
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Kisses sweeter than wine
My little girl so fine

Oh, oh, oh, oh, sha la la
Oh, oh, sha la la
So fine

LOVE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF TOWN (Springsteen/Van Zandt)

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

I was there
When you needed someone
Look now baby
And see what we have undone
Oh
I did most of the talking
But you were the one who lied

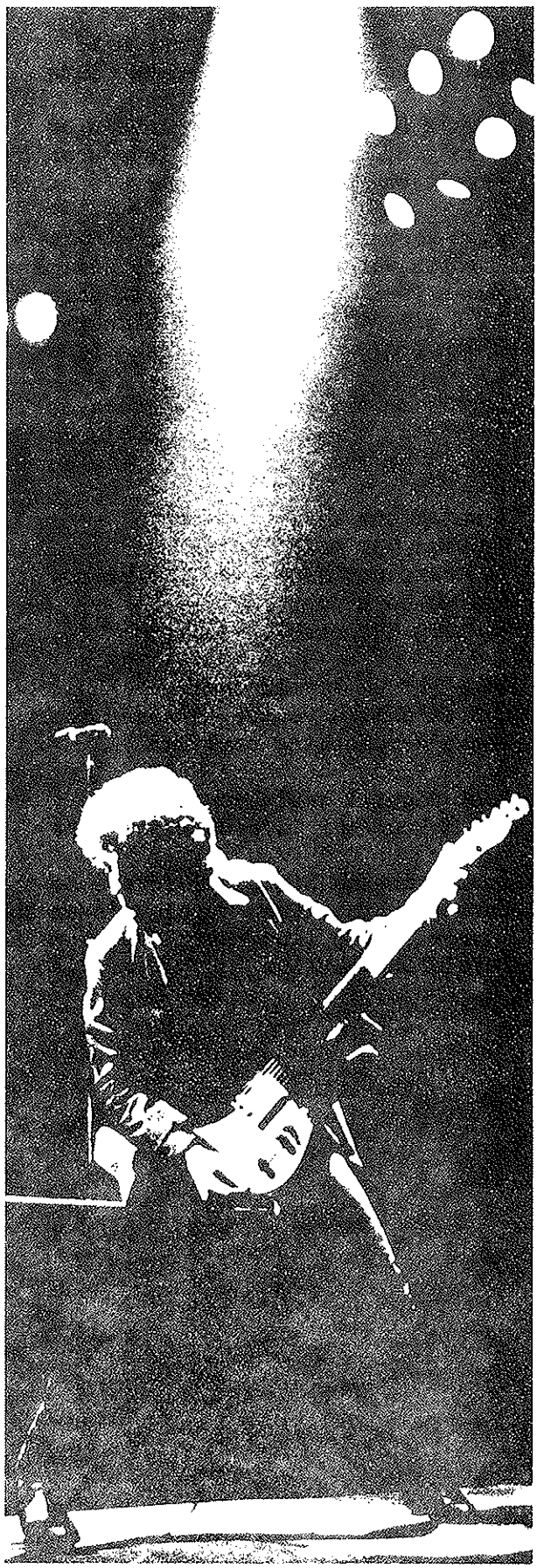
Bye bye baby
Our love is tumbling down
I can't be hanging around
Love on the wrong side of town
Oh baby

You were gone
When I needed you by my side
There was no-one
To dry the tears from my eyes
Oh
You were the one who cheated
But I was the one who cried

Bye bye baby
Our love is tumbling down
I can't be hanging around
Love on the wrong side of town

Bye bye baby
Our love is tumbling down
I can't be hanging around
Love on the wrong side of town

Bye bye baby
Love on the wrong side of town
Bye bye baby
Bye bye darling
Bye bye baby



LOVE'S ON THE LINE

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

Tell me baby
Have we lost everything that we had before
What do you do in the day
When I walk out the door
I can see you made up your mind
And I know our love's on the line

Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line, our love's on the line

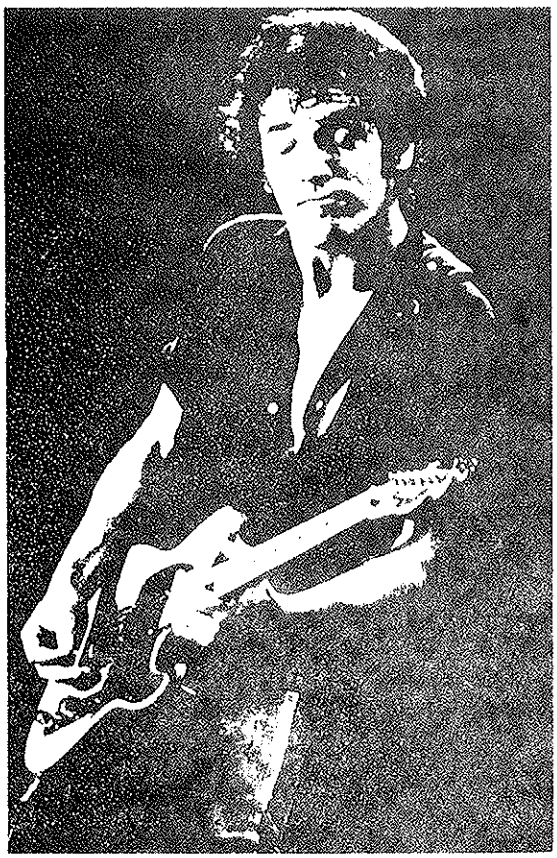
With each passing day
I gotta watch more and more what I say to you
I can feel your eyes looking through me
As I sit at the table at dinnertime
I can feel our love's on the line

Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line, our love's on the line

I watch our kids
Growin' up, going to school
Is there anything else for us now
Are we both just fools
Wasting our precious time

At night we lay in bed
But it's like you're not even there
There's something real bad
Going wrong somewhere
Last night I heard you cry
And I know our love's on the line

Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line, our love's on the line
Love's on the line



ON THE PROWL

(with Cats On A Smooth Surface)

Well night after lonely night
My head don't touch the bed
I'm on a two-lane blacktop
Cruisin' in my rocket sled
I'm on the prowl
Yeah I'm on the prowl
Well I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey I'm on the prowl

There's only one thing that I'm certain
Every mile, mile, mile
Keep a-searchin', searchin', searchin'
For a wild, wild child
I'm on the prowl
I'm on the prowl
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey I'm on the prowl

They got a name for Dracula
And Frankenstein's son
They ain't got no name now (Mister)
For this monster I've become (For this thing that I've become)
I'm on the prowl
I'm on the prowl
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey I'm on the prowl

I keep lookin'
I keep searchin'
I keep searchin'
I keep searchin'
Only one thing that I'm certain
Every mile, mile, mile
I keep searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin'

In the morning I check the mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning deep inside
I'm on the prowl
I'm on the prowl
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey I'm on the prowl

In the morning I check the mirror
And I hang my head and cry
At night I get a burning, burning, burning, burning, burning, burning

There's only one thing that I'm certain
Every while, while, while
While my heart is hurtin', hurtin'
Every mile, mile, mile
I gotta keep searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin'

OUT OF WORK

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

8 a.m. I'm up and I'm feet beating on the sidewalk
Down at the unemployment agency, all I get is talk
I check the want ads but there just ain't nobody hiring
What's a man supposed to do when he's down and he's

Out of work
I need a job, I'm out of work
I'm unemployed, I'm out of work
I need a job, I'm out of work

I go to pick my girl up
Her name is Linda Brown
Her dad invites me in
He tells me to sit down
The small talk that we're making
Is going pretty smooth
But then he drops a bomb
"Son, what d'ya do?"

I'm out of work
I need a job, I'm out of work
I'm unemployed, I'm out of work
I need a job, I'm out of work

Hey Mr President, I know you got your plans
You're doing all you can now to aid the little man
We got to do our best to whip that inflation down
Maybe you got a job for me just driving you around

I'm out of work
These tough times, they're enough
To make a man lose his mind
I'm out of work
Up there you got a job but down here below

I'm out of work
I need a job, I'm out of work
I'm unemployed, I'm out of work
I need a job, I'm out of work

I'm out of work
I'm out of work
I'm out of work
I'm out of work

I'm out of work
I'm out of work
I'm out of work

PROTECTION

(Donna Summer)

Night after night
I keep holding on
You say you love me
Then you leave me so lonely
Baby, I don't believe a word you're sayin'
I think it's all some evil game you're playin'

Still all day long all I do is think about you
You got me believin' that I can't live without you
Well if you want it, well here is my confession
Baby I can't help it, you're my obsession

Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love

I wait at home by my telephone
When I call your house, baby, you're not there
Knock on the door and I rush down the stairs
When I open up, baby, you're not there
When we're together
When we're together and you put your arms around me
Your love sweeps away all the confusion that surrounds me

You keep my mind
Forever, ever in doubt
You want me believin'
That, baby, I can't live without

Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love

We stand alone, at my window
And stare out, at the shadows down below
I feel your fingers on my face
I want to stay, I want to run away

Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love

RENDEZVOUS

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

I had a dream our love would last forever
I had a dream, tonight my dream comes true
So meet me at midnight (So if you'll hold me tight)
We'll be riders, girl, on the night
Ooooh
Rendezvous
(showed)
Haven't I told you, girl, how much I like you
I got a feeling that you like me too
And (so) if you'll hold me tight
We'll be riders, girl, on the night
Ooooh
(I wanna) rendezvous

(You know that) we deserve
So much more than this, girl
'Cause I'm riding on the power
And livin' on the promise
In your last kiss

Because I had a dream our love would last forever
I had a dream, tonight my dream comes true
So if you'll hold me tight
We'll be riders, girl, on the night
Ooooh
Ooooh
Ooooh
(I wanna) rendezvous

I wanna rendezvous
I wanna rendezvous
I wanna rendez, I wanna rendez
I wanna rendezvous

SAVIN' UP

(CC & The Red Bank Rockers)

You may have diamonds
You may have pearls
You may think you got it baby
Over all the other girls
But honey you ain't got nothing
And I'll tell you why
If you're empty as a soul can be, baby
Deep down inside

You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy

You may have a big backyard
And ruby rings
And my love's just a second-place runner, honey
To your fancy things
But what you got to hold on to
When the lights go down
You come lookin' for me, baby
But I ain't nowhere around

You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start

You need a strong man baby
To love and understand ya
A man who ain't afraid, sugar
To get some dirt on his hands for ya
And when you're feeling so down-hearted
And all you wanna do is cry
Ah, just come on, take my hand, baby
Together, you and I

We could start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
We'd better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy
You better start savin' up
For the things that money can't buy

TALK TO ME

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

Well every night I see a light up in your window
But every night you won't answer your door, no, no
But although you won't ever let me in
From the street I can see your silhouette sitting close to him
What must I do
What does it take
To get you to

Talk to me
Until the night is over, come on baby
Talk to me
Well until the night is over, yeah yeah yeah
I got a full week's pay
And baby I've been working hard each day
I'm not asking for the world you see
I'm just asking girl
Talk to me

Well late at night I hear the music that you're playing, soft and low
Yes and late at night I see the two of you swaying, so close
I don't understand, darling, what was my sin
Why am I down here below while you're up there with him
What did I do
What did I say
What must I pay
To get you to

Talk to me
Until the night is over, little darling won't you
Talk to me
Well until the night is over, yeah yeah yeah
I got a full week's pay
And baby I've been working hard each day
I'm not asking for the world you see
I'm just asking girl
Talk to me
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I don't understand, darling, what was my sin
Why am I down here below while you're up there with him
What did I do
What did I say
What must I pay
To get you to

Talk to me
Until the night is over, come on baby
Talk to me
Well until the night is over, yeah yeah yeah
I got a full week's pay
And baby I've been working hard each day
I'm not asking for the world you see
I'm down on my bended knees
I'm just asking darling please won't you
Talk to me

THIS LITTLE GIRL

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

Here she comes, walking down the street
You know she's walking just like she's walking to come and see me
Oh she's so young
And she's so fine
I know what's on your mind, know what you want to do
But if you mess with her, I'm gonna mess with you
You better watch your step, you better stay in line

This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine
Oh oh this little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine

Well if the world were mine to do with what I want to do, sir
Well I'd wrap it up in a bow and give it all to her
Yeah and all of my love, all of the time
You know I'd hold her tight, I'd never let her go
And late at night you know I'd love her so
Yeah I'd treat her right, so she'd never mind
That

This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine

Hey! You better watch out
I'm telling you the score
Or you're gonna be sweeping your broken heart up off the floor
Oh and that ain't all
I'm telling you my friend

I know what's on your mind, know what you wanna do
But if you mess with her, I'm gonna mess with you
You like the way she moves, you like to watch her walk
You better listen up, 'cause man this ain't just talk
You better watch your step, you better stay in line
Mister I said

This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl is mine
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine
Oh oh this little girl, this little girl
This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine, oh oh

This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine
Oh oh this little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl is mine, oh oh
This little girl, this little girl, this little girl is mine

TRAPPED AGAIN (Springsteen/Lyon/Van Zandt)

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

Here I am baby, right where you found me
Trying to break these chains that surround me
If I look a little different, it's 'cause I've changed
Half-painted pictures are all that remains

I can't let my past mistakes
Let 'em bring me down
I ain't waitin' on no angel of mercy
I've tried my best and I can't help myself

And I'm trapped again
And I can't get out without losing you
And I'm trapped again
Why can't you feel what I'm going through
I'm trapped again
I need an answer girl, can't you see
I'm trapped again
Come and rescue me

Monday morning came so fast
What a fool to think that dreams would last
Close my eyes and it's still so clear
Remember the night girl, the world disappeared

Can't let the hand of fate
Let it drag me down
I can't get no angel of mercy
I came to stay but I got swept away

And I'm trapped again
And I can't get out without losing you
And I'm trapped again
Why can't you feel what I'm going through
I'm trapped again
I need an answer girl, can't you see
I'm trapped again
Come and rescue me

Can't let the hand of fate
Let it drag me down
I can't get no angel of mercy
I came to stay but I got swept away

And I'm trapped again
And I can't get out without losing you
And I'm trapped again
Why can't you feel what I'm going through
I'm trapped again
I need an answer girl, can't you see
I'm trapped again
Come and rescue me

And I'm trapped again
And I can't get out without losing you
And I'm trapped again
Why can't you feel what I'm going through
I'm trapped again

WHEN YOU DANCE (Springsteen/Van Zandt)

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

When you dance
I hear the music rocking everywhere
When you dance
I see the lights shining through your hair
When you dance, baby
The band is blowing like a hurricane
When you dance
You look so fine but you don't know my name

Come near baby, don't be afraid
Just one taste won't do
I can't hold back one more day
Sugar I know I got to dance with you

When you dance
Your smile ain't hiding what you're thinking of
When you dance
Your body trembles like you're making love
When you move, baby
My soul is aching and my blood runs hot
Run into me now
My heart is breaking, shaking what you got

Come near baby, don't be afraid
Just one taste won't do
I can't hold back one more day
Sugar I know I got to dance with you

Shake 'em on down now

Come near baby, don't be afraid
Just one taste won't do
I can't hold back one more day
Sugar I know I got to dance with you

Oh yeah baby
When you dance
I hear the music rocking everywhere
When you dance, baby
This time you tumble, honey, I don't care
When you dance

YOU MEAN SO MUCH TO ME

(Southside Johnny & the Asbury Jukes)

with Ronnie Spector

When she comes to me like a childhood song
Or an old time friend I haven't seen in so long
When she sings to me it's like a robin's song
She can be so sweet (She can sing so sweet)
No, she won't do me no wrong

When he comes to me in the dark of night
I'm scared and lonely, he can make it alright
When he sings to me, soft and low
I cry, oh daddy, please don't let this little girl go

You mean so much to me baby
You know you're drivin' me crazy
You mean so much to me baby
Oh, I want you for my girl
Oh yes I do

Sometimes she's like a baby playing with a toy
Sometimes she's so much woman
She makes me feel like a little boy
When she comes to me and she's all alone
I cry, hey baby, please don't do me no wrong
(And she cries, oh daddy, make me strong)

And that's when
She means so much to me baby (You mean so much to me baby)
You know you're drivin' me crazy
You mean so much to me baby
Oh, I want you for my girl (guy)

Oh baby, I love you so, yes I do
Oh baby, don't ever let me go, oh no, no

When I wake up in the morning and you're by my side
I know we got a love that will never die
In the cool of the evening, when you give me that sign
You know I ain't leavin', oh we got a love so fine

You mean so much to me baby
You know you're drivin' me crazy
You mean so much to me baby
Oh I want you for my - mmm, baby
Oh I want you for my - oooh, baby
I want you for my girl

YOUR LOVE

(Gary U.S. Bonds)

She promises to be yours for ever and always
And you're too young to know it don't work out that way
When she kisses you and your heart skips
And you're ten feet off the ground
Soon you'll be crying and that's when you'll have found
That

Your love is gonna let you down, boy
Your love is gonna let you down
Your love is gonna let you down, boy
Your love is gonna let you down

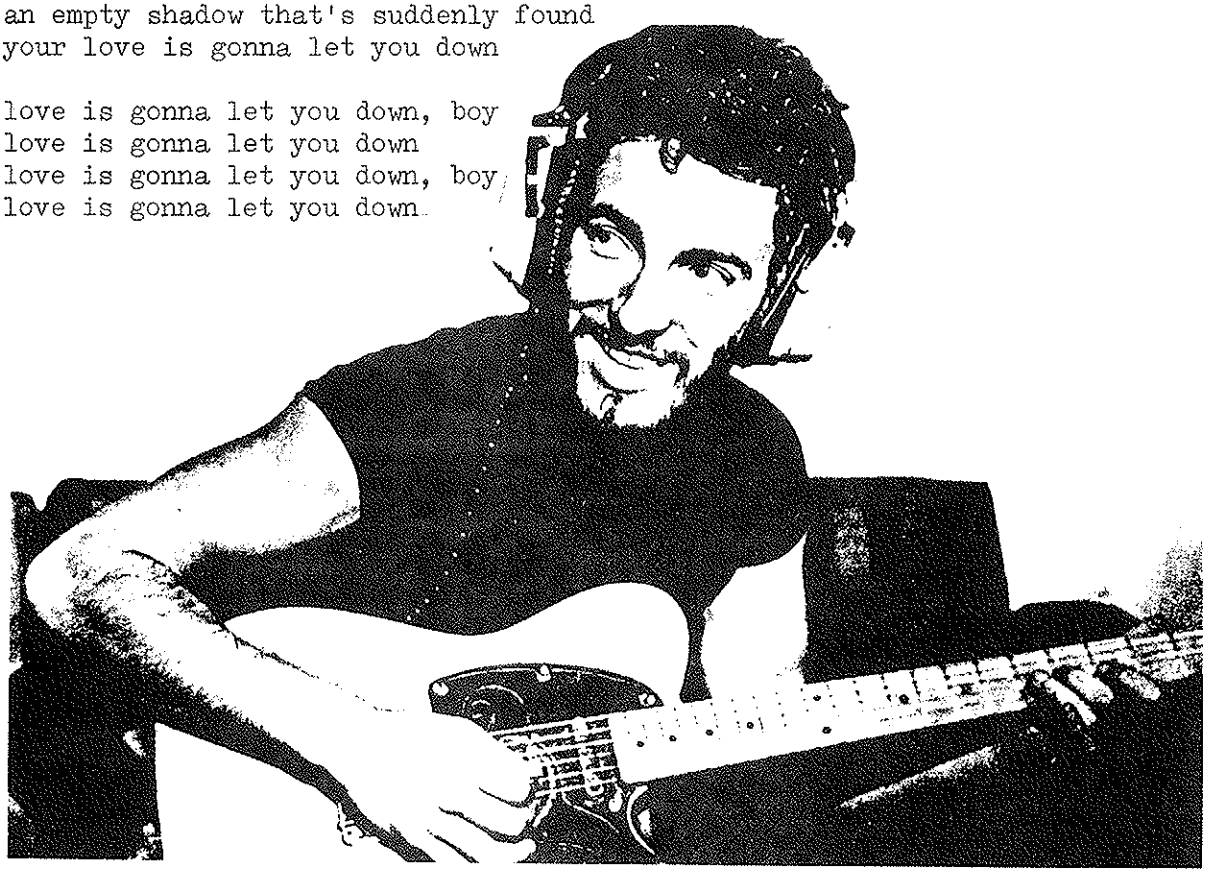
Well it's kisses and sweet talk
When she first starts coming round
But soon the tears start falling down
You say every day she makes your dreams come true
But soon those very dreams will be the death of you
Well

Your love is gonna let you down, boy
Your love is gonna let you down
Your love is gonna let you down, boy
Your love is gonna let you down

No cold denials, no-one really lied
It was time spent, promises implied
And suddenly you see something new in her eyes
And in that moment you begin to realise

Lately you've been walking the streets at night
Like an empty shadow in the morning light
Like an empty shadow that's suddenly found
That your love is gonna let you down

Your love is gonna let you down, boy
Your love is gonna let you down
Your love is gonna let you down, boy
Your love is gonna let you down



APPENDIX: SONGS COVERED BY OTHER ARTISTS (Thanks to Matt Allan & Paul Limbrick)

+*All I Need	- Gary U.S. Bonds
+*Angelyne	- Gary U.S. Bonds
*Because The Night	- Patti Smith Group/Starsound
Blinded By The Light	- Allan Clarke/Manfred Mann
Born To Run	- Allan Clarke/Joe Piscopo/MBAs
+*Club Soul City	- Gary U.S. Bonds
+*Dedication	- Gary U.S. Bonds
E Street Shuffle	- Bette Midler
Factory	- Arizona Smoke Revue
*Fever	- Southside Johnny/Alan Rich/Dean Ford/Pointer Sisters
*Fire	- Robert Gordon/Pointer Sisters/Shakin' Stevens/Starsound
For You	- Greg Kihn/Manfred Mann/Duesenberg/Janne Anderson Pop (Swedish)
4th of July, Asbury Park	- Hollies
*From Small Things Big Things Come	- Dave Edmunds
Growin' Up	- David Bowie (unreleased)/Heroes/Any Trouble/Alvin Stardust
+*Hearts Of Stone	- Southside Johnny
Highway Patrolman	- Johnny Cash
+*Hold On	- Gary U.S. Bonds
Hungry Heart	- Andy Hamilton (Superchart Sax instrumental)
+*If I Were The Priest	- Allan Clarke
+*Jeannie Needs A Shooter	- Warren Zevon (w/ W. Zevon)
Johnny 99	- Johnny Cash
+*Little Girl So Fine	- Southside Johnny (w/ S. Van Zandt)
+*Love On The Wrong Side Of Town	- Southside Johnny (w/ S. Van Zandt)
+*Love's On The Line	- Gary U.S. Bonds
+*Out Of Work	- Gary U.S. Bonds
+*Protection	- Donna Summer
Racing In The Street	- Paul Hand/Emmylou Harris
*Rendezvous	- Greg Kihn/Gary U.S. Bonds
Saint In The City	- David Bowie (unreleased)
*Seaside Bar Song	- Little Bob Story
(S)He's The One	- Rhonda
Spirit In The Night	- Manfred Mann
Streets Of Fire	- Dicktool Co.
+*Talk To Me	- Southside Johnny
Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out	- ½ Japanese
The Price You Pay	- Emmylou Harris
*This Little Girl	- Gary U.S. Bonds
+*Trapped Again	- Southside Johnny (w/ S. Van Zandt & J. Lyon)
*When You Dance	- Southside Johnny (w/ S. Van Zandt)
*You Mean So Much To Me	- Southside Johnny with Ronnie Spector
+*Your Love	- Gary U.S. Bonds

LIVE COVERS ONLY (UNRECORDED)

*Because The Night	- Marianne Faithfull
Born To Run	- DBs
Cadillac Ranch	- Warren Zevon
Candy's Room	- Queen City Kids
*Don't Look Back	- The Knack
Factory	- Flying Pickets
*Fire	- CC & the Red Bank Rockers/Cher/Link Wray/Ronnie Milsap/Klystron
*From Small Things Big Things Come	- CC & the Red Bank Rockers/Beaver Brown/ Cats On A Smooth Surface (& Bruce)
Hungry Heart	- Darlene Love/Screemers/Malurt (& Bruce)
*Johnny Bye Bye	- Iron City Houserockers
*On The Prowl	- Cats On A Smooth Surface (& Bruce)
Open All Night	- Cats On A Smooth Surface (& Bruce)
*Paradise By The Sea	- CC & the Red Bank Rockers
+*Pink Cadillac	- Bette Midler
Ramrod	- Cats On A Smooth Surface (& Bruce)
10th Avenue Freeze-Out	- CC & the Red Bank Rockers with Robin Williams
The Ties That Bind	- Eddie & the Hot Rods
*Thundercrack	- Beaver Brown
You Can Look	- Cats On A Smooth Surface (& Bruce)

* = unreleased by Bruce + = unplayed live by Bruce

STOP PRESS: +* Savin' Up - CC & the Red Bank Rockers
+* Summer on Signal Hill - CC & the Red Bank Rockers

SONGS TO ORPHANS

PART FOUR

ALTERNATIVE VERSIONS OF SONGS

CONTENTS

Introduction
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THE FAST SONG (CANDY'S ROOM)
JUNGLELAND
LET'S GO TONIGHT (FACTORY / JOHNNY BYE BYE)
NEW YORK SONG (NEW YORK CITY SERENADE)
POINT BLANK
RACING IN THE STREET
SAD EYES (DRIVE ALL NIGHT)
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SOMETHING IN THE NIGHT
STREETS OF FIRE
THE TIES THAT BIND
VIBES MAN (NEW YORK CITY SERENADE)
WALKING IN THE STREET (THUNDER ROAD)
WINGS FOR WHEELS (THUNDER ROAD)
Additions to existing songs: DANCING IN THE DARK
FADE AWAY
YOU CAN LOOK

Original or related titles indicated in brackets

INTRODUCTION

Many musicians change their recorded music and lyrics while creating their recordings and playing live. Bruce Springsteen is no exception, with his vast repertoire and extensive tours, the spontaneity of his shows and the variations in his songs from night to night. In the studio, he re-writes and re-arranges compositions continually, discarding complete songs in the search for ideal ones, and reviving early lyrics and melodies in later songs. For example, the melody of "The Promise" was re-used as the basis of "Highway Patrolman", and lines from "No Need" ("In the deep heart of the night/When we (you finally) let loose of everything") reappeared in "Backstreets". "Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out" has inherited lines from "Jazz Musician", and "The River" likewise from "The Way". A verse from "Open All Night" emerged during an earlier live version of "Ramrod".

Once released, a Springsteen song rarely undergoes significant lyrical changes. One exception is "The Price You Pay", which received a permanently different final verse in concert:

> Now some say forget the past
> And others say don't look back
> But for every breath you take
> Buddy you leave a track
> And though it don't seem fair
> For every smiling face
> A tear must fall somewhere
> Oh, the price you pay

Another change follows this theme, in a live version of "No Surrender":

> It's good to see your smiling face
> And hear your voice again
> I want to sleep in the twilight...

Bruce has released four different mixes of "Dancing In The Dark", although the variations are mainly musical rather than lyrical.

Occasionally, lyrics evolve through more than a couple of songs. Words from "Frankie" recur both in "The Fast Song" and "Candy's Room" and then again in "Drive All Night":

> In the darkness there'll be hidden worlds that shine

> There's machines and there's fire (waiting for us)
> On the outside (edge) of town
> There's young boys for hire
> Waiting to blow us all (me and Candy) down

Lyrics from "Hey Santa Ana (Contessa/Guns Of Kid Cole)" turn up in "She's The One":

> But French cream won't soften those boots
> And French cream will not break her heart

"She's The One" in turn donated lines to "Backstreets":

> Remember all them movies, baby, that we'd go see
> Trying to learn how to walk, talk, talk rough
> Just like the heroes we thought we had to be

Finally, "Backstreets" developed through extended live versions ("Sad Eyes") to create "Drive All Night":

> And I swore for you I'd drive...all night long
> Just to buy you some shoes
> And to taste your tender charms
> To have you hold me in your arms

This compilation is a selection of some of the alternative versions of Bruce's songs.

Additional thanks to Eddie Gdula.

A LOVE SO FINE (PARADISE BY THE SEA)

Well there's sparklin' angels out on your fire-escape tonight
They line them up for you trying to keep you safe
But with them fire alley burglars on a midnight vamp
You've lost your heart on Main Street to a beautiful tramp
That's all right, I don't mind
'Cause I got (you got) a love so fine
A love so fine, me and my baby
A love so fine, me and my baby
A love so fine

The rat trap's filled with soul crusaders
Everybody's popping and hopping and jumping
At Little Melvin and the Invaders
You're out on the floor and you can't get up
Your baby's out there dancin' and struttin' that Continental strut
She looks so good, she looks so fine (she blows your mind)
Oh we (you) got a love so fine
A love so fine
A love so fine
A love so fine

Oh, oh
All right (night), it's all right

Everybody's reeling when the band hits the ceiling
Don't you know you just wanna go
The boys start (joint gets) rockin', your knees start knockin'
Everybody party, go
Let's go

The bar's closed down, it's time to go home (It's 3 o'clock and the bar's closed)
You walk to the shady side of town all alone (Well you walk along with your baby
Papa's screaming at you, he wants some cash to the dirty side of town)
Mama's chewing you (me) off about hangin' out with (alley) trash
That's all right, oh you don't mind
'Cause you got a love so fine, oh me and my baby
A love so fine
A love so fine
A love so fine

BACKSTREETS

Early introductory verses

1976

Just me and you baby
Just me and you baby
We could steal away, we could slip away, we could slip away
We could steal away
Gonna take my money outa the bank
You could quit your job, I'd quit my job too
And we could run, run, run, run
Oh run, we could run, run, run, run
We could run, run, run, run
We could run, run, run, run
We could run, run, run, run
Ain't nobody gonna miss us, we could run, steal away, steal away
Slip away, we could run, run, run, down the road we could run
Who's gonna say we can't, who's gonna say we can't
Who's gonna say we can't
We could run, and if we don't make it, if there's nothing out there
So what

1977

Let the rain fall down
And wash your tears away
Open your eyes and let it all run away
Because it's branded in your heart
It'll always be a part of you now
So baby don't, little girl don't cry, little girl don't cry
It's all over now
'Cause tonight, tonight, fall into my arms
And we will go away

1978

Oh come back baby, come back
At night my arms they cry for you
Oh come back baby, come back
At night my heart it dies for you
Oh promise that you'll never
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never make me feel blue
And I promise I will never
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never make you blue
Dry your eyes little girl
There'll be no no no tears fallin' tonight
Dry your pretty eyes little girl
There'll be no tears fallin' tonight

BACKSTREETS

Middle section (1977)

Me and you baby, it's me and you girl
I remember this guy, he abandoned his car in this field
About a mile and a half outside of town
And at night, me and her and Billy, we used to hitch-hike out there
I remember the kids they stripped down the outside
Till there was almost nothing left
But the interior and the insides were still alright
And we'd ride way down by the railroad tracks
We'd go ridin' in the back seat
Baby take me ridin' in the back seat, in the back seat
In the back seat, in the back seat of that old Cadillac
The kid's got cleats on his boots, oh his heels are stacked
Yeah in the back seat, oh take me down, hey take me, take me down
And the world it spins round and round and round
And down and down and down, and round and round and round again
And down and down and down
And I remember these kids that night
They set fire to this abandoned farmhouse
That was about half a mile up the tracks
They had these machines down there, and they had these engines down there
And you could see the flames shootin' out across the sky
Till it caught the field
And we sat up on the hood watchin' them rushin' towards us
Watchin' the flames rushin' towards us
Rushin', rushin' towards us across the field
Till we ran back on the tracks and started headin' back into town
And then, and then, then she kissed me
And then she kissed me, and then she kissed me, and then she kissed me
And then she promised, and then she promised, and then she promised
And then she lied, and then she lied, and then she lied, and then she lied
She lied, she lied, she lied
Pretty li,li,li,li,li,li,lies, pretty li,li,li,li,li,li,lies
And I was just wishin'
I remember prayin' that God would send some angels
And blow this whole damn town right into the sea
I remember wishin' that God would send some angels
And blow this whole fucking town right into the sea
Just wishin' that God would send some angels
And blow this whole damn town right into the sea
Just blow this whole, just blow it all into the sea
Just blow it all away, just blow it all away
Just blow it all away
Blow it all away, blow it all away
Make it go away, blow it all away
Just blow it all away
Just blow it all away
Just blow it all away
Just blow it all away

BORN TO RUN

In the day we sweat it out on the streets
Of a runaway American dream
At night we stop and tremble in heat
With murder in our dreams (schemes)
Sprung from cages on Highway 9
Chrome wheel, fuel injected
And steppin' out over the line
Baby this town rips the bones from your back
It's a death trap, (it's) a suicide rap
We gotta get out while we're young
'Cause tramps like us, baby
We were born to run

So close your tired eyes little one
And crawl within my reach
Oh and wrap your legs round these velvet rims
And we'll ride tonight on the beach
Out where the surfers, sad wet and cold
As they watch the skies
There'll be a silence to match their own

Oh will you walk (with me) Wendy out on the wire
'Cause I'm just a scared and lonely rider
But I gotta know how it feels
I wanna know if love is wild (baby)
I wanna know if love is real
Oh yes I do

Well outside the Palace the hemi-powered drones
Scream down the boulevards
The girls comb their hair in custom mirrors
And the boys try to look so hard
Like animals pacing in a black dark cage
Senses on overload
They're gonna end this night in a senseless fight
And then watch the world explode

The highway's jammed with broken heroes
And a loneliness in their eyes
Everybody's (out) on the run tonight
But there's no place where you could hide
We gotta live with the sadness
Drive through the madness
Oh, burstin' off the radio
Oh well maybe someday girl I'll get us somewhere
We'll get to that place we really wanna go
And we'll walk in the sun
But till then
Tramps like us
Baby we were born to run

CANDY'S ROOM (slow version)

In Candy's room
There are pictures of her saviour on the wall
But to get to Candy's room
You gotta walk the darkness of Candy's hall
Strangers from the city
Call my baby's number
And they bring Candy toys
But when I come knocking
She smiles pretty
She knows tonight I'm gonna be Candy's boy

Well in the olden days
When the Mongolian gangs rode out on Route 9
We'd go riding in the rain
Running south
Way down through the pines
Weekends in the sun in that cheap motel
Down by the dynamo
We loved each other
Till there was nothing left
And drove that old car
As hard and fast as she would go

Well like a cold winter wind blowing
And babe I needed you
But Candy's got a man
Who takes care of her
Better than I do

Well there's machines and there's fire
Waiting for us on the edge of town
And there's some boys for hire
And they're waiting to blow me and Candy down
It's alright 'cause they can't touch us now, babe, you see
But I know in the end that I will forever be Candy's boy
Mmmmmmm, forever and ever only be Candy's boy

CIRCUS SONG (WILD BILLY'S CIRCUS STORY)

The machinist climbs his ferris wheel like a brave
And the fire eater's lyin' in a pool of sweat, victim of the heatwave
Behind the tent the leatherboy tightens his legs
On the sword swallower's blade
Circus town's on the shortwave

Well now (and) the runway lies ahead like a great false dawn
Oh fat lady, big mama, Missy Bimbo, sits in her chair and yawns
And the man-beast lies in his cage sniffin' popcorn
The midget licks his fingers and suffers Missy Bimbo's scorn
The circus town's been born

Oh and a (the) press-roll drummer go, ballerina to-and-fro
Cartwheelin' up on (across) the tightrope
(And) with a cannon blast, lightning flashed, movin' fast, through the tent
Mars bent, he's gonna miss his fall
Oh God save the human cannonball

And the flying Zambinis watch Margarita do her neck twist
(And) the ringmaster gets the kids (crowd) to count along
Ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven
And behind the tent, half bent, money spent
With his wet face fallin' on the ground (make-up drippin' on the ground)
With a half-smile, half- frown goin' down
Oh Jesus send some sweet women to save all the clowns

And circus boy dances like a monkey on barbed wire
As the barker romances with a junkie, she's got a flat tyre
And the elephants dance real funky and the band plays like a jungle fire
Circus town's on the live wire

Samson lifts the midget up above the liars
Hear the liars, they're outside cryin'
Hear the liars, they're inside sighin'
Hear the liars, listenin' to the barker
Hear the liars, watchin' the centre ring
Oh hear the liars, up on the trapeze
Oh hear the liars, feel their fire
Oh hear the liars, feel their fire
Oh hear the liars, they're all scared of dyin'
Well anybody want to try the big top
All aboard, Nebraska's our next stop

<u>Alternative final verse</u>

And the strong man Samson lifts the midget, little Tiny Tim
Way up on his shoulders, way up
And he carries him on down the midway
Oh past the kids, past the sailors
To his dimly lit trailer
And the ferris goes round and round like it ain't never gonna stop
And the circus boss is whisperin' into some little boy's ear
Hey son, you wanna try the big top?
All aboard, Nebraska's our next stop

THE FAST SONG (Candy's Room)

The night rushes in through the door
Kids runnin' across the floor
Those guys aim it'll tear this town down
And blow it into the sea
Man that's alright with me
'Cause I don't care anymore

She, she who is everything
The fever that she brings
She's got everything
And I've got caught
Wasting my life so bad
Just looking for the facts
Sometimes I
Feel like I'm walking dazed
The blood rushing in my veins
I can hear it flow

She lives in a world of dreams come true
But she don't know like I do
Not like I do
'Cause I was nothing
Over and over again
Alone when the nights roll in, without her
She's a miracle in diamond rings
She has men who bring her anything she wants
But they don't see
That what she wants is me
Oh and I want her so
I'll never let her go
Me, walking into the room
Alone when the nights roll in
Without her, without her, without her

JUNGLELAND

Well the Rangers had a home-coming in Harlem late last night
And the Magic Rat piloted his sleek machine across the Jersey State Line
Barefoot girl sits drinking warm beer on the hood of an old Dodge
In the soft summer rain
Rat rolls up his pants, together they'd make a stab at romance
And move down Flamingo Lane

Well now the maximum lawmen they run down Flamingo chasing the Rat
And the barefoot girl
But the kids they live like shadows in empty doorways
(But they live like shadows in the vacant doorways)
Always silent, holding hands
The Rat pulls her close (The Rat pulls Mary close)
And from the churches to the jails there is silence in the world
(all is silent in the world)
For tonight they'd take their chance
Down here in Jungleland

Well there's a crazy kind of light tonight
Brighter than the one that sparkles for prophets
Brighter than the giant Exxon sign that brings this fair city light
There's an opera out on the Turnpike, there's a ballet fought outside in the alley
Well the cops they let their faces show and rips this holy night
The streets alive with tough-kid Jets in Nova-light machines
Boys flash guitars like bayonets and rip holes in their jeans
Then the hungry and the hunted explode into rock'n'roll bands
They face off against each other when they meet
Down here in Jungleland - yes they do

The street's on fire in a classic death waltz
Between the masters of flesh and fantasy
The poets down here don't write nothin' at all, they just stand and let it all be
And in the quick of the night they reach for their moment to make an honest stand
But they wind up wounded, not rightly dead, down here in Jungleland - yes they do

Oh beneath the city their hearts beat, soul cool engines tired and brave
Oh as young (jungle) girls stand by fire angels fallen in the city
In the tunnels of machines they'll hear the screams
Drowned out by the roarin' trains
Them rats above, oh locked in love
The Rat saves her from the edge of an on-coming train
That Angel rides a ...
Down here in Jungleland - oh yes they do
They hear the animals sing - oh oh oh

Alternative verses

In the parking lots the visionaries are dressed in the latest rage
As the Spanish Angels dance soft and low in a blacked arcade
But the lights are so bright as he crosses the room
The band moves into the song
He takes her hand, looks in her eyes and they're gone - gone
In the tunnel of machines the Rat chases his dreams
On that forever (lasting) burning night
So the barefoot girl crawls into bed, shakes her head
And with a kiss and a sigh she shuts out all the light

Beneath the city their hearts beat, soul cool engines silent and ...
Oh until the girls cry like silent angels in Port Authority halls
In the tunnel of machines they'll hear the screams
Drowned out by the roarin' train
And layers above, oh locked in love
The Rat reappears on Flamingo Lane
Then an angel rises from the sands
And disappears - down in Jungleland

LET'S GO TONIGHT (FACTORY / JOHNNY BYE BYE)

Hey little girlie with the red dress on
There's a party tonight down in...
Yeah and I'm goin' if you need a ride
Come on, come on, let's go tonight

Well baby the dreamers...
They ride down the streets with death in their eyes
And the new world's defeat, baby, it eats your eyes
Come on, come on, let's go tonight
I said come on, come on, let's go tonight

Well a man...
And he lost his only wife
He walks down the streets, babe, with death in his eyes
Well everybody wants heaven
But nobody wants to die
Come on, come on, let's go tonight
Baby, come on, come on, let's go tonight
I said come on, come on, let's go tonight

NEW YORK SONG (NEW YORK CITY SERENADE)

Oh Blackie's down by the railroad track (Shotgun Black, he's down by the railroad track)
He sinks (he's sittin') low in the back seat of his Cadillac
And Diamond Jackie, she's so intact
She falls like an angel beneath him (She freezes like ice beneath Shotgun's attack)
Now Jackie's heels are stacked (Oh Diamond's shoes are shellac)
She got cleats on her boots
Together they're gonna boogaloo down Broadway
And come back (home) with the loot
Because it's midnight in Manhattan
This is no time to get cute
It's a mad dogs' (madcap) promenade
Singing a New York City serenade

Oh well ain't Jackie pretty, ain't she sweet
Her fate lies at midnight between her teeth
She got a dirty big (old) daddy who through all the years (tears)
(whose fists pump like gears)
Has supplied her with hope (in faith) and kept her in fear
Well now he's a lone privateer working down on the docks
He was born in 1943 and almost died of the shock
Now he comes home and drags her to some deep side joint
Where all night long those punks they rock (the eternal punks they rock)
Until she breaks down and falls, soft (so hepless) like a child
Cryin' "New York City, you're so wild"
And in the night air you hear cryin'

Oh now the girls say anything, those girls say (cry) anything
He was born on the border of that Kansas line
When he broke into town the weather was hot, ninety degrees (it was the summer in '63)
He swore he's bust (break) that monster to his knees
Now some folks said he was the master of the universe
Some people said he was the holder of the cosmic keys
Oh and his throat was choked with lightning
From some childhood disease
And with a tommygun blast he got the people screamin'
Running from the streets
Till he falls hepless (and he lies empty) in Times Square
Just like street scum
Cryin' "New York City kills young"
Cryin' "New York City kills young"
And from a tenement window you hear cryin' (a baby cries)

POINT BLANK

Debut version

Well say your prayers little darling and go to sleep tonight
Pray that come tomorrow everything will be alright
But tomorrows fall in number, you're numbered one by one
Look up girl you're dying, and you don't even know what from
Well baby point blank, right between the eyes, they got you
Point blank, right between them pretty lies that they sell
Point blank, right between the eyes, baby
Point blank, right between them pretty lies that they tell

They fed you and they raised you and then one day you learned
All the things that baby wants, baby has to earn
So you work all day until you broke apart
And then all them pretty things you like
Well you will never have, 'cause darling
Point blank, they shot you from behind, baby
Point blank, the joke's on you, they got you girl this time
They've got you in their sights, baby
Point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out

Day turns to night time
And night turns to day
There's no time, no time for the living
All things just fade away, but you go on
And you run, you keep your place, your number
You run for your life
But baby no-one survives untouched
No-one survives untouched, no-one survives

Hearts full of anger, eyes filled with hate
You see them on the street, you try to turn your eyes away
But little girl, this time it's too late
You hear their voices at night as you lock the door
There'll be no sleep tonight for baby
She don't believe them lies anymore
And she stumbles into the morning
Tryin' for her usual fix
But baby them old distractions
They just ain't got the kicks no more
And so you pack your pistol
And you go out just lookin' for someone
But you're stuck in the middle, girl
You don't know where to aim the gun

They got you caught, they got you in their sights, baby
Point blank, they got you in their sights, baby
Point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out
Well right between the eyes, baby
Point blank, right between them pretty lies that they tell
Point blank, they've got you in their sights, baby
Point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out
Point blank, right between the eyes, oh oh oh oh
Point blank, right between them pretty lies that they sell
Point blank, point blank
Point blank, right between them pretty lies that they sell
Point blank, they've got you in their sights, baby
Point blank, one false move
Baby the lights go out

POINT BLANK

Intermediate version

Say your prayers little darlin', go to bed tonight
Pray that tomorrow everything will be alright
But tomorrows fall in number, number one by one
You wake up and you're dying, you don't even know what from

Well they shot you point blank, they shot you in the back
Baby point blank, you've been fooled this time
Little girl, that's a fact
Point blank, right between the eyes, they got you
Point blank, right between the pretty lies that they sell
And there's nothing you can do about it, baby

They fed you and they raised you, how fast you learned
That all those pretty little things that baby sees
Baby has to earn
So you worked your hands down to the bone till it drove you half mad
Still them pretty little things that baby wants
She can never have

'Cause they got you point blank, oh they've got you in their sights
Baby point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out
Point blank, there right between the eyes, they got you
Point blank, yeah right between the pretty lies that they sell

Day turns to night time and the night turns to day
Yeah and all of your hopes and your promises
Somehow they just fade away
Till they got you, they got you good, holdin' your number
And just tryin' to stay alive
But don't you know girl that no-one survives, baby, unhurt
No-one survives untouched, no-one survives

Eyes filled with anger and hearts filled with hate
You see their faces on the street and you just turn away
But baby it's too late
You hear them cryin' to you in the night
Oh you hear them knocking at your door
No sleep for baby tonight
And so you stumble out into the mornin'
Searchin' for your usual fix
But girl them old distractions
Man they just don't give the kicks they used to
So you go home and pack your pistol
And you go out looking for someone
But girl can't you see they got you caught in the middle
You don't know where to aim your gun

So baby aim it point blank, right between their eyes
Aim it point blank, right between the pretty lies that they sell
Point blank, they got you in their sights
Point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out
They've got you in their sights
Point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out
Baby point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out
Point blank, one false move, just one false move girl
They've got you in their sights, baby
Point blank, one false move and baby the lights go out

RACING IN THE STREET

I got a '32 Ford she's a 318 Fuelie heads and a hurst on the floor
And she'll be sittin' tonight down in the parking lot
At the seven-eleven store
Me and my partner Sonny built her straight outa scrap (scratch)
And he rides with me from town to town
We only run for the money, ain't no strings attached
We shut 'em up and we shut 'em down
And tonight, tonight the strip's just right
I wanna blow 'em all out of their seats
So come on out around the world
We're going racing in the street

Well we take all the action we can meet
And we cover all the north-east States
When the strip shuts down we run 'em in the street
From the backroads to the turnpike gates
Well now some guys do it for the money
And other guys do it 'cause they don't know what else they can do
And me I just didn't have nothing left at home
I got tired of waking up in a world somebody else owned

And (so) tonight, tonight the strip's just right
I wanna blow 'em off in my first heat
Summer's here and the time is right
For going racing in the street

Well I met her on the strip three years ago
She was in a Camaro with this dude from LA
And I blew that Camaro off my back
And I stole that little girl away
But now there's wrinkles round my baby's eyes
And she cries herself to sleep at night
When I come home and the house is dark
She whispers, hey baby did you make it alright
(Well she sits on the porch of her daddy's house
Oh but all her pretty dreams been torn
She stares off alone into the night
With the eyes of one who hates for just bein' born)

Honey tonight, tonight the strip's just right
Baby you'll blow 'em all outa their seats
And so come on out now, the time is right (little one and)
We'll go racing in the street
Yes come on out now little one
And we'll go dying in the street
Yes come on out now little one
And we'll go dying in the street
Well it really is the truth (true)
Baby, what else can we do
Racing in the street
Racing in the street
Racing in the street
Racing in the street
Racing in the street

SAD EYES (DRIVE ALL NIGHT)

Baby I remember you
Baby I remember you
Standin' on the corner
Standin' on the corner
Of Richmond (Kingsley) Avenue
With your hair all up high
With your hair all up high
With an eye for every boy
That was passin' you by
And I swore that for you I'd drive
For you little girl I'd drive
All night long
Little girl I'd drive all night long
Little girl I'd drive all night long
Just to buy you some shoes
And to taste your tender charms
To have you hold me in your arms
For just one kiss
And a look from your sad eyes
A look from your sad eyes
Yeah just one look from your pretty sad eyes
I could tell you'd been cryin'
Cry cry cry
Darlin' you'd been cryin'
Cry cry cry
Little girl you'd been cryin'
And me I was so ready to be your fool
I thought somehow I could stop your cryin'
Maybe somehow I could stop your cryin'
But I didn't know
That baby you'd been lyin'
Baby you'd been lyin'
Little girl you'd been lyin'
Little girl you'd been lyin'
Little girl you'd been lyin'
But now you're back
Well baby I'm back too
And I'm gonna say some things
About me, about you
We got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to stop
Little girl we got to STOP

SHE'S THE ONE

With her killer graces
And her secret places
That no boy can fill
With her hands on her hips
Wearing that smile on her lips
Because she knows how (that) it kills me
With her soft French cream
Well she's a young boy's dream
And all the girls wanna rip her apart
(Yeah,) but French cream won't soften those (her) boots
And French kisses will not soften her heart
With a smile that shines upon me
One that burns just like the sun
Oh, she's the one

Well it was not distance and it was not length
That brought down that wondergirl
It was a date last night and a lover's fight
That messed up baby's world (In a mixed-up baby's world)
And you were with me in New York
That time they pushed real hard
And baby I got beat
You ran and left me wasted
Wasted, burning right there in the street
With that smile that shines down on me (A ghost like dust, oh baby with that smile)
One that burns just like the sun (Oh you were born to run)
Oh, oh she's the one

We hated your ma, we hated your pa
We hated the kids, we hated the cops
I hated the lies and I hated the truth that ran us down
Most of all I hated the town and (for) what they did
I hated the way they made us live
I hated him for his fancy ways
And I hated you when you went away

Oh, she's the one
Oh, she's the one

Now you're back and you're huddled in the corner
And hey, please save me like a child (Where you hated me baby, just like a child)
Get back on your feet, come out into the street
Where love was dangerous and wild
Remember all them movies
All them movies, baby
That we'd go see
Trying to learn how to walk
Talk, talk rough
Just like all the heroes
We thought we had to be
Smile that smile upon me
(A smile that shines on me)
One that burns, burns just like the sun
Oh, she's the one
Oh, she's the one

SOMETHING IN THE NIGHT

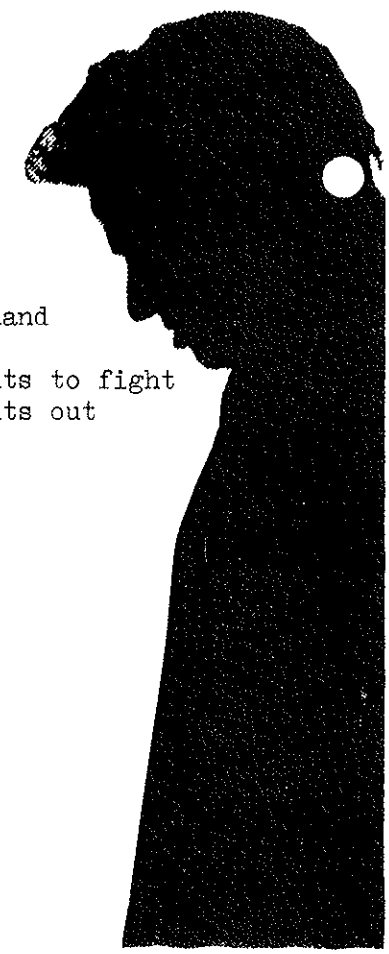
When I'm riding down Kingsley, figuring I'll get a drink
I turn the radio way up loud, so I don't have to think
Then I take her to the floor
Looking for a moment when the world seems right
And I tear into the guts of something in the night

I picked this chick up hitch-hiking
She hung her head out the window and she screamed
Said she was looking for someplace to go
To die or be redeemed
She said, well you can ride this road till dawn
Without another human being in sight
Everybody's gone looking for something in the night

She said she was born with nothing
Said she was maybe better off that way
As soon as you got something
They send somebody to come along and try to take it away
She wants me to push this old car
Says together, me and her, we can make it clean
Make it fast, make it out of sight
We can surrender to the justice of something in the night

And I know that nothing is forgotten or forgiven
You only got one time around
And there's stuff running round my head
I can't live with or live down
And inside all the Big Boys and the Players
Sit around the table and mumble about some big wrong or right
While kids like us rumble - over something in the night

And when we found the things we loved
And they were crushed and dying in the dirt
Me and her we tried to pick up, pick up some of the pieces
And get away fast without getting hurt - should've known
Because they caught us at the State line
And burned our cars in one last fire fight
And then they sent us running blind into the swamps
Chasing something in the night



<u>Alternative final verses</u>

And now all them people out on the Island
They better lock their doors and take their children by the hand
Because tonight the Devil will walk these streets like a man
Better bring along some switchblade in case that old fool wants to fight
You can tell him I'll be waiting in my room with all the lights out
Crazy with that something in the night

Tonight me and that little girl we're gonna love each other
Till we got nothing left to show
We're gonna push my old car as hard and fast as she will go
For all the ones caught laughing in the face of the Devil
Who went when the moment was right
Somewhere we'll surrender to the beauty
Of something in the night

STREETS OF FIRE

When the night's quiet and you don't care anymore
And your eyes are tired and there's someone at your door
And you realise you gotta let go
And there's four tyres callin' in the mornin'
On weak lies but babe I ain't no liar
We got streets of fire
Streets of fire
Streets of fire
Streets of fire

I'm wandering, a loser down these tracks
And I'm lying, but babe I can't go back
'Cause in the darkness I hear somebody call my name
And when you realise how they tricked you this time
And it's all lies but I'm strung out on the wire
In these streets of fire
Streets of fire
Streets of fire

I live now, only with strangers
I talk to only strangers
'Cause we know, you, yeah me and you girl, we know
We know what it's all about now, baby
And don't look in my face - don't
'Cause I'm strung out on the wire
In these streets of fire, yeah
Streets of fire
Streets of fire
Streets of fire
Streets of fire

THE TIES THAT BIND

Tonight I'll pack my bags
Late tonight I'll ride
There will be nothing
No-one at my side
There's just a cold dark highway
And a thin white line
Will lead me to the ties that bind

The ties that bind
The ties that bind
No man can break the ties that bind

But in that lonely hour
Right before the sun
Baby, gotta believe
You're the only one
Because this strength in my heart
Is all I got to remind me
No man can forsake the ties that bind

The ties that bind
The ties that bind
No man can break the ties that bind

Tonight I'll pack my bags
Late tonight I'll ride
There will be no-one
No-one at my side
But just a cold dark highway
And a thin white line
Will lead somewhere to the ties that bind

VIBES MAN (NEW YORK CITY SERENADE)

Vibes man in the alley
Play me your spitball serenade
Any deeper blue and you'll be playing in your grave
Save your notes
Spend 'em on your blues boy
Help your darlin' yearlin' blues boy
Hit the church note, ring it
Vibes man stink of trashcan
Hear your junkman (he's) singing

Fish Lady, don't you bait those tenement walks
Don't take corner boys
Because they're too easy
You were born black and blue
You didn't have to wait for somebody to hit you
Take my arm, I'll move with you down Broadway
Take my arm, oh honey I'll walk with you down Broadway
I'm a young man and I'll be proud
And I can talk real loud
And I'm from out of town too
Won't you come home with me
Won't you come home with me

But no, 'cause she won't take a train
No she won't take that train oh no
She won't take that train oh no
She won't take that train oh no
She won't take that train oh no
Oh she won't take that train
Lord she won't take that train
Oh she won't take that train oh no
She won't take that train
She won't take that train
'Cause she's afraid those tracks are gonna slow her down
And when she turns around
I'm gonna be gone
Like the notes in any man's song

WALKING IN THE STREET (THUNDER ROAD)

Oh Billy stares at Cherry in the hall
And walks out into the rain so blessed and tall
Standin' on the corner with a gun underneath his coat
Beneath the stars on the street
Oh on Lexington Avenue they stand
Velvet aces they case the promised land
Reachin' out across the hoods with both hands
Oh, tryin' to catch a ride

Tonight we're lovers in the cold
Running past the graveyards in the snow
Walking in the street with nowhere to go
And it's no, no, no

Oh and the getaway driver waits outside the store
He pulls away just as Billy runs out the door
Oh and Billy won't run anymore, no, no, no

Oh baby, I can't lay the stars at your feet
Oh but I think we could take it all, just you and me
Oh come on, you'll see, there's a lot of room
For you, baby, in this front seat

Tonight we're lovers on that road (in the snow)
Running past the graveyard in the snow
Walking in the street with nowhere to go
And it's oh, oh, oh

WINGS FOR WHEELS (THUNDER ROAD)

The screen door slams, Christine's (Angelina's) dress waves
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely
(Hey) that's me (babe) and I want you only
Don't turn me home again
I just can't face myself alone (in that mirror) again tonight
Don't run back inside, you know just what I'm here for
So you're scared and you're thinking
That maybe you (we) ain't that young anymore
Show a little faith (well woman) there's magic in the night
You ain't a beauty but hey (baby, ah) you're alright
And that's alright with me

This 4/4 she's gonna overheat
Make up your mind, girl, I gotta get her back out on the street
I know you're lonely like me so baby don't try and fake it
I'm no prince and I can't lay the stars at your feet
But I got this old car and she's pretty tough to beat
There's plenty of room in my front seat, baby if you wanna take it

Oh roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair
It's like the rushing touch, the dirty wings them highway Angels wear
Well tonight we're gonna find out how it feels
I'm gonna trade in your wings - for wheels
Climb in back, heaven's waiting down on the tracks
Ah, mama, come take my hand (Well now try hard Chrissie to understand)
We're gonna ride all the way to the promised land
Oh I'm gonna dance all the way, dance all the way
(Babe if you're born with nothing in your hands
Hey, it's your only chance)
Well I don't know but baby I've been told
There's something waiting for us down that dirty road
Oh, take a chance, take a chance, take a chance
(Oh I wish you could come
So leave what you've lost, leave what's grown old on Thunder Road)

Well now I bought this guitar and I learned how to make it talk
I got my car parked out back if you're ready to take that long walk
From your front porch to my front seat
Well I think we could take it all babe, just you and me
Climb in back baby, the ride's for free
Oh come take my hand, we're gonna ride all the way to the promised land
We'll dance all the way
Oh baby I don't know but I been told
There's something waiting for us down that dirty road
If we take our chance, take our chance

Now the season's over and I feel it getting cold
Well I wish I could take you to some sandy beach where we'd never grow old
Ah but baby you know that's just jive
But tonight's bustin' open and I'm alive
Oh do (baby) what you can to make me feel like a man
But this 4/4/2's gonna overheat
Make up your mind girl, I gotta get her back out on the street
I know you're lonely like me, oh so don't fake it
And maybe I can't lay the stars at your feet
But I got this old car and she's pretty tough to beat
There's plenty of room in my front seat
Oh if you think you can make it, climb in (So Chrissie climb in)
This is a town full of losers and baby I was born to win

ADDITIONS TO EXISTING SONGS

DANCING IN THE DARK: end section

Sometimes I feel so lonely
And I get so downhearted
And I just wanna cry, cry, cry, cry now
There now darling
And that's when, that's when I need a little help
And I wanna reach out, I just wanna reach out, I just wanna reach out
And say
Hey, baby

FADE AWAY: intro

Oh oh, now my baby
Oh oh, my little darlin'
Come back baby
I just want to come back into your arms again
I wanna come back
I wanna come back darlin'
I wanna come back to your arms again
I wanna walk down our street
I wanna walk up to our house
I wanna knock upon our door
I wanna knock upon that door, girl
Now I'm callin', open up and let me in
Open up your heart and let me in
Open up little girl and let me in
Open up your heart and let me in
I just wanna hold you, I just wanna squeeze you, I just wanna kiss you
And I wanna love you all night long
I wanna love you all night long
I wanna love you all night long
I wanna love you all night long
Listen to me baby, just listen to me baby
Open up your heart

YOU CAN LOOK: extra middle sections

Well now I went downtown but I didn't get far
Looked in a window, saw a gold guitar
Picked up a rock, broken glass
Had the state down on my ass
I didn't hear a burglar alarm
But the judge said two months, boy, on a state farm

Same old thing, every day, always gonna be that way
Goin' downtown, gonna buy a gun
Long and black, shiny one

I went shoppin', down to the mall
Started lookin', but that was all
Gonna make a New Year's resolution
I know it's somewhere in the constitution
Ain't nobody can't stop me
Ain't nobody gonna stop me

SONGS TO ORPHANS

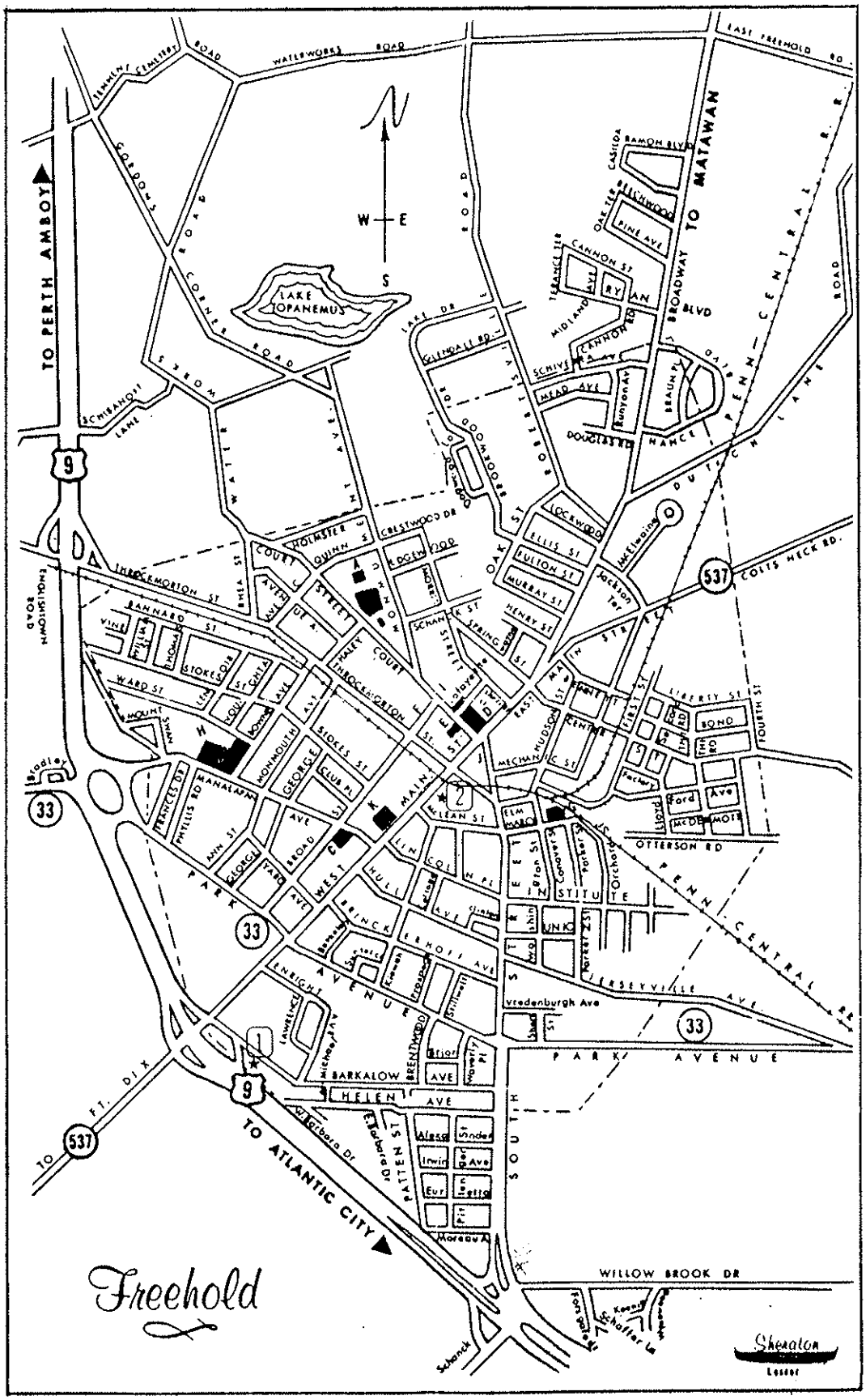
PART FIVE

SONGS DATING BEFORE BRUCE'S RECORDING CAREER

ALL I WANNA DO IS DANCE
ALL MAN THE GUNS (We'll All Man The
AMERICA UNDER FIRE Guns)
*BABY I
BALLAD OF THE SELF-LOADING PISTOL
THE BAND'S JUST BOPPIN' THE BLUES
BLACK SUN A-RISIN'
BLACK WIDOW SPIDER (Mary Louise Watson)
CHANGE IT (Revolution)
COME ON
COMING HOME
+*CROWN LIQUOR
DADDY SING ME A CRADLE SONG
DANCE DANCE DANCE
DANCE ON LITTLE ANGEL (Atlantic Tune)
DO IT WITH A FEELING
DOWN TO MEXICO
(FUCKED UP) AMPLIFIER BLUES
GARDEN STATE PARKWAY BLUES (Slow Blues)?
GOIN' BACK TO GEORGIA
GOING DOWN SLOW (Slow Blues)?
HE'S GUILTY (Send That Boy To Jail)
I AM THE DOCTOR
I CAN'T TAKE IT
I JUST CAN'T CHANGE
I REMEMBER
JAMBALAYA (It's All Over)
JANEY NEEDS A SHOOTER
JEANNIE, I WANT TO THANK YOU
JUST LIKE JESSE JAMES (Don't You Want To
JUSTIN FEARS Be An Outlaw)
LADY WALKING DOWN BY THE RIVER
LAST NIGHT IN TULSA
LIKE A STRANGER
LIVIN' ROCK'N'ROLL
LOOK TO THE RIVER
LOVE IS A CRAZY THING
*MAGIC KINDA LOVING
MAKE UP YOUR MIND
MISTRESS ANNIE
(MY BABY'S) NATURAL MAGIC
NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW
OH MAMA WHY
OVER THE HILLS OF ST CROIX
RESURRECTION
SECRET TO THE BLUES
SHE'S A WOMAN
SHE'S LEAVING
*SIDEWALK
SISTER THERESA
SOMETHING'S GOTTA BREAK
SURE CAN FEEL THE PAIN
SWEET MELINDA
TALKIN' 'BOUT MY BABY
TELL ME MAMA (WHY IT'S SO HARD)
TEMPORARILY OUT OF ORDER
*THAT'S WHAT YOU GET
TRAIN RIDE (Locomotive No 9)
TRAIN RIDE (Hobo's Song)
*TWENTY MORE MILES
THE WAR IS OVER
WHEN YOU DANCE
WHY'D YOU DO THAT
THE WIND AND THE RAIN
YOU SURE CAN DANCE
Untitled fragment

* lyrics unavailable at press time

+ author uncertain


Freehold
TO PERTH AMBOY
TO ATLANTIC CITY
TO FT. DIX
TO MATAWAN
LAKE TOPANEMUS
WATERWORKS ROAD
EAST FREEHOLD RD.
GORDONS CORNER ROAD
SCHANCK ROAD
OAK ST
BROADWAY
BLVD
PENN-CENTRAL R.R.
DUTCH LANE ROAD
COLTS NECK RD.
OTTERSON RD
PARK AVENUE
SOUTH
WILLOW BROOK DR
HELEN AVE
BARKALOW AVE
MAIN ST
MONMOUTH ST
STOKES ST
WEST
ENGLISH AVE
JERSEYVILLE AVE
Vradenburgh Ave
Sheraton
Lessee

ALL I WANNA DO IS DANCE

I been lookin', I been searchin'
I been like a buzzard perchin' on a fence
I been boogalooing, I been boppin', I been stompin'
I've been learning how to dance
Every Friday night I go to the Ranch
When I'm lookin' for love, searchin' for a sweet romance
Girl, what have I got to do
Ah, just to get to dance a dance with you

I been turnin', I been learnin'
I been burnin' all my midnight lamps
I been escapin', I been achin'
I've been savin' up to buy me an amp
Every Friday night I go to the hop
My feet they move so fast that they just can't stop
Child, what've I gotta do now, tell me
Ah, just to get to dance a dance with you

Oh baby you know that I need you
And I know that you need me
I'll learn to play guitar for you
Woman I'll be a star for you

I been lookin', I been searchin'
I'm like a buzzard perchin' on a fence
I've been breakin', I been achin'
I've been savin' up just to buy me a big old amp
Every Friday night I go to the Ranch
Then I'm lookin' for love, searchin' for sweet romance
Mama what have I got to do, girl
Ah just to get to dance a dance with you

Well look out Mama, 'cause I'm takin' over
Oh step back kids, let the music roll you over
I can do anything, anything that ya wanna do
Well that's alright with me girl
Ah won't you come on through, all you gotta do
Dance, come on babe, come see about me

I been lookin', I been searchin'
Been like a buzzard perchin' on a fence
Yeah, I've been savin', I've been scrapin'
Just to buy me a big old amp
Every Friday night I go to the Ranch
Then I'm lookin' for love, searchin' for a sweet romance
Child, what have I got to do, girl
'Cause all I wanna do is dance

Go go mama
Go go mama go
Go go children, go, go Mary go
Go go mama, go around, go around, go around
Oh because I just wanna see ya dance

ALL MAN THE GUNS (We'll All Man The Guns)

And we'll all man the guns for America
And we'll all run the enemy home
And we'll all man the guns for America
Just be there when I get home

Come to me Mary, oh I wanna know
If you still love me
Like you told me so
Then meet me by the river
Meet me in the field
Underneath that old oak tree
Oh, won't you say you will

When the rooster crows
And the train whistle blows
That's when I'll be gone
Y'see I got a job to do
My country is at war
But I'd fight the fiercest battle
And I'd cross the roughest land
If only I could be sure
I'd have my Mary's hand

We'll all man the guns for America
We'll all run the enemy home
We'll all man the guns for America
The sooner it's done
The sooner we've won
The sooner I'll be home

In my dreams I hear
The cannon thundering in the night
But sometimes I wake up screaming
(And) I've soaked my bed in fright
Well tomorrow I'll be leaving
And I might never come back again
You know I said that I will
I'm a God-fearing patriotic man

Won't you meet me 'neath that old oak tree
Fast as I can, you see I've got my duty to do
As a God-fearing patriotic man
But I'd fight the fiercest battle
And I'd walk the roughest land
If only I could be sure
I'd have my Mary's hand

We'll all man the guns for America
We'll all run the enemy home
We'll all man the guns for America
The sooner it's done, the sooner we've won, the sooner I'll get home
The sooner it's done, the sooner we've won, the sooner I'll get home
The sooner it's done, the sooner we've won, the sooner I'll get home

AMERICA UNDER FIRE

Conquered freak soldiers
Return from the war
And the stares of their countrymen
Look just as they did before
And the women whom they loved
Have all turned into whores
And the band still can't play
Any better than before

And I'm tired and I think I'll go to bed
For America's under fire and the sky's turning red

They step off the train
And wonder who's to blame
For all this madness and sorrow
The streets are filled with blind men
All viciously insane
You stand there and they hand you
A cup and a cane

And I'm tired and I think I'll go to bed
For America's under fire and the sky's turning red

And the bombs they go boom like a big red balloon
In the evening sky
And the rockets they burst and shatter the earth
Making the little girls cry
And the bells they are ringing and the children are singing
Oh but they don't know why
And the airplanes are strafing and the people are laughing
They know not what it is to cry
To cry

Mother and Daddy give him a kiss and shake his hand
Congratulations, my son, on becoming a man
And the generals can't see the reason
There's such a high percentage of treason
They feel, they're quite sure
That it must just be the season

And I'm tired and I think I'll go to bed
For America's under fire and the sky's turning red

And I'm tired and I think I'll go to bed
For America's under fire and the sky's turning red

"America, America, God shed his grace on me
And crown thy herd with brotherhood from sea to shining sea"
(M - I - C - K - E - Y M - O - U - S - E)

BALLAD OF THE SELF-LOADING PISTOL

Father, I have come to tell you about somethin' I done
Well, as the night reared its light head into a baby sun
We rode down into the town from where the black throats come
You know, there was a robbery, there was a holdup
There was a shootout, there was a killing
And there's blood on my hands, today I killed a man

Well now, sister, you know me well
And you ask me how it was I fell
Well, she had an appetite for lovin' only a faded beauty could possess
She knew just what she wanted and she couldn't take less
I figured it was a small town, it was at sundown
There was just a small crowd of people around
But he wouldn't put his guns down
No he wouldn't put his guns down
No he wouldn't put his guns down
Now his blood's on my hands, today I killed a man

And papa, you showed me the beauty of buckshot
The love song a bullet sings as she whistles
And showed me the story of the self-loading pistol

Well now father, I have come to tell you about something I done
He had a widow runnin' through town screamin'
He had a brother, then his tears were streamin'
Now, movin' on to Boulder with a rifle on my shoulder

'Cause daddy, you showed me the beauty of buckshot
The love song a bullet sings as she whistles
And showed me the glory of the self-loading pistol

And I just come to tell you that it don't hurt no more
No it don't hurt no more
'Cause your son, he's an outlaw, oh your son, he's an outlaw
And this blood feels good on my hands, today I killed a man

(KNOWN ONLY FROM LAUREL CANYON MUSIC LTD LYRIC SHEET: © 1973)

THE BAND'S JUST BOPPIN' THE BLUES

Well it's a Sunday night
You're sittin' at the bar all alone
And you're feelin' kinda tired
But you're not tired enough to go on home
Well sit back and hang loose
Because the band's just boppin' blues

Well you might dig boogie woogie
Or maybe you like to rock'n'roll
But I wanna tell you about a music
Saves me right down in my soul
Aaah have they heard the news
The band's just boppin' blues

There's still some
Hold on and we'll play you some more
Yeah, when the man plays his guitar
Yes the little girls outnumber you on the floor
Aaah you gotta hang loose
Because the band's just boppin' blues

Another Sunday night
And you're sittin' at the bar all alone
Feeling kinda tired
But you ain't, you ain't tired enough to go home
Well sit back and hang loose
For the band's just boppin' the blues

Alternative version

Well it's another Saturday night
And you're sittin' at the bar all alone
Well man, you're feelin' kinda tired
But you're not tired enough to go on home
Well sit back and look loose
Because the band's just boppin' the blues

Well now it's the same old singer, Mama
And I know that it's the same old song
And the band keeps on playin'
(Band keeps playin' on that livewire)
Well now I know it ain't no news
'Cause the band's just boppin' the blues

I got Madman on the drums
And Mr Dave Sancious down to my left on the keys
And when the man plays his guitar
It hits the little girls right between the knees
Well, so just sit back and hang loose
Because the band's just boppin' blues

Oh you might dig boogie woogie tunes
Or maybe you like to rock and roll
But right now I'll tell you about the music
Saves me right down into my soul
Ah, ah, well just sit back and hang loose
Because the band's just boppin' blues

BLACK SUN A-RISIN

Well there's a black sun risin
Shining darkness on the White House
Well there's a black sun risin
Shining darkness on the White House

Turn on the white light protection, come on

Now there's a new day dawn
When no-one's gonna pay the cost
They never ...
.....
Oh, revolution is ours

Man has told me to propagate love
I'm gonna get you, oh, oh, oh, oh, all right

BLACK WIDOW SPIDER (short version)

Well I got a girlfriend
Mary Lou Watson is her name
Yeah I said I got a girlfriend
Mary Lou Watson is her name
Now she might tell you that she don't have a lover
But I know that she do just the same

Now she's a sweet young thing
Her best friends they all call her Lou-Lou
Now she's a sweet young thing
Her best friends they call her Lou-Lou
She might tell you that she don't
But I know that she do

Yeah she's a sweet young thing
Look like an Angel with a sense of Harlow about her
She's a sweet young thing
She's dressed just like an angel
With a sense of Harlow about her
You might think she's a butterfly
Boy, but that woman, ain't no doubt
She's a black widow spider

Well I said I got a girlfriend
Oh, Louise is her name, baby
Oh buddy I got a girlfriend
Oh sweet Louise, that's her name
She can tell ya that she don't love ya
But I know that she sends you her .....

BLACK WIDOW SPIDER (MARY LOUISE WATSON) (Long Version)

I got a girlfriend, ah, Mary, heavy Louise Watson is her name
I tell ya, I got me a girlfriend, Mary Lou Watson is her name
Well I tell you anymore, anymore
All the time she's telling me she don't love me
But I don't care 'cause I know she do just the same
Now she's, she's a pretty good looking woman
She lost a little weight, you know, she been on that diet
And her best friends they don't call her heavy no more
Now they call her, her best friends they call her Lou Lou
Ah, she's taken on some fine womanly qualities, yes she has
And her best friends, her intimate friends, they don't call her heavy no more
They call her Lou Lou, oh yeah
Now this woman, she may come up to ya, and she may tell you she don't
That's right, but I know she do, do, yeah
Oh I'm gonna speak to you on the subject of this lady right now

Now I wanna tell ya
Whenever I sleep with this woman I have the strangest dreams
Well she lost a little weight, and she thinks she did it by the grace of the Lord
So old Lou Lou, heavy Louise, she just, she done got herself some religion
And every night, every night before I go to bed she makes me kneel down on my knees
And say my two Hail Marys and four Our Fathers
It's alright, you know, that ain't too bad, but every morning
I don't go to bed early, you know, I go to bed a little late
After Johnny Carson or something, you know
And every morning, 6 o'clock, she makes me get up and go down to that church
She won't, she won't love me if I don't do this, she tells me
Go down to that church and bless myself with the holy water
And go in and take confession
Now this is every morning, she makes me do this
You know like when I was in Catholic school I'd go once a month
Or when the nuns would drag me on Friday, you know
I didn't mind that too much
But this woman makes me go every morning
She figures I got a lot of confessing to do or something
Oh I guess I do, you know the way life is these days
With raw sex on Channel 13, you know, and alcohol on the streets
Now the Pandemonium shut down, she was glad about that, you know
She joined the Woman Temperance Union, you know
Yeah, she's really strong on this stuff now, she certainly is
Anyway now, this has been going on for two months, you know
Since she brought herself down to 205
So I wanna tell you about the dreams I have
When I, when I'm laying beside her and I fall off to sleep
You know I dreamed I dined with the angels
I'll be damned if the Lord wasn't there too
I said I dreamed I dined with the angels, that's right
I'll be damned, goddamned, if the Lord he wasn't there too
Sittin' at the head of the table, and he got to drink out of the gold cup
Me and the angels got the silver ones
Well I must say that I was surprised to see that sweet lady Mary
Oh, she come all dressed in blue
Oh what a vision, oh what a vision, yeah
Oh but alas I must admit, I was tempted by that old man Lucifer, alias Satan
Alias the Devil came in disguise, oh yes he did
Oh I must admit I was tempted by Lucifer, who came dressed in disguise
As an Egyptian princess, with the biggest diamond you've ever seen
I say the biggest diamond you ever seen, right between her thighs, oh yes she did
I wanna tell ya, that dream last night, well that dream last night
Must have been, it must have been, I said it must have been
It must have been some kind of warning, because I don't remember
I don't remember, I don't remember waking up this morning
And if I didn't, you people are in a lot of trouble too

CHANGE IT

Well everybody's saying their favourite sayings
Everybody's singing their favourite songs
Everybody's got a favourite game that they're playing
Well, huh, we're alright, but I guess we're all wrong

I said you'd better take a look around you, brother, something's happening here
Now sooner or later it's gonna surround you and leave you with nothing but fear
If all you ever do is hang around town
You're never gonna know just what's going down

(And) you've gotta change it, change it children
Change it, change it children, change it, change it children, change it
Well now I know that we all wanna change it, right
I tell you first we gotta re-arrange it

Well there's cannons on my left, I got cannons on my right
Oh my people, write a banner to decide who is right
And you know the only path is freedom, Lord, now can't you see the light
Oh doing what you wanna, living life like you like
Oh look you better take a look around you
Something's gonna happen here, you know it
Sooner or later we're gonna surround them
And leave them with nothing but fear
If all you ever do is hang around town
You're never gonna know just what's going down, you ain't never gonna know
So we're gonna give you a little taste

Wo-oh, it's that time again, wo-yeah, it's that time again
Ho-oh, it's that time again, ho-yeah it's that time again
I ain't felt like this since I don't know when
A new sun's rising and the weather is changing
Wo-oh, it's revolution, wo-oh, it's revolution
Yeah yeah, it's revolution, wo-oh it's revolution
So let's get together and have a good time
It's so much fun it's gonna blow your mind

Break out the guns and the ammo, everything is gonna be fine
Break out the guns and the ammo, we're gonna have ourselves a real good time
Wo-oh, it's that time again, for revolution
Wo-oh, it's that time again, for revolution
Yeah yeah, it's that time again, for revolution
Yeah yeah, it's that time again, for revolution
Wo-oh, it's that time again, for revolution
Wo-oh, it's that time again, for revolution

So take LSD and hawk the pigs, the summer is over, gonna make it big
Da da da, da da da, da da da, da da da, da da da, da da da, da da da
And we gotta change it, change it children, change it, change it children
Everybody's saying their favourite sayings, everybody's singing their favourite songs
Everybody's got a favourite game that they're playing
Everybody's right Lord, and huh, we're all wrong
Ah, but we can fix that up, yeah, we can amend that mistake
Well you know I've made a lot of mistakes in my life, stepped on a few toes too
Oh I made a lot of mistakes in my life, the Lord God up above knows it's true
Before we can change it we've gotta change ourselves
From all the destruction, from all the sad corruption
Change it, change it children, you gotta change it now
You gotta change it, change it children, change it, change it children
Change it, change it children, change it
Oh you gotta change it, oh you wanna change it
Change it, change it children

COME ON

Well come on, are you ready
The temperature's rising and summer's comin' on
Well come on, go let 'em, get you ready now
'Cause the time is right so let's get along
Come on, are you ready
Well the bells are ringing and the people are singing their songs
Won't you come on, don't you fear it
The world is crying for freedom, can't you hear it

Gather up your children
And go down to the riverside
Teach them well, show them good
They got no reason to hide

Gather up your children
And go down to the riverside
Teach them well, show them good
They got no reason to hide

Come on, gotta be ready now
Time has come, I want to sing a new song
Come on, don't you fear it
The world is crying for freedom
The world is crying for freedom
Can't you hear it

Alternative final verse

Come on, ya gotta be a man now
I wanna see ya
I wanna see ya raise your hands now
Come on, don't ya fear it
The world is cryin' for freedom
The world is cryin' for freedom
Don't ya hear it

COMING HOME

Well the living ain't easy on this side of the highway
It's time to get on home, bye bye
When it takes so long just to have a bit of fun
Show me your curls and show me your eyes
Well things are gonna change
Well things are changin' every day
I'm gonna break out of Kansas
I don't think I can handle it no more
I'll head out on the highway all alone
Tryin' to get my foot through your door
And Mama, I'm a-coming home
Ah, can ya hear me
..... in Kansas
I can't stay in Kansas no more
(I don't think I can handle this)
Show me your guns and you show me your heart
Yeah but things are gonna change
Things are changin' every day
Won't you meet me on the highway
..... Mama, gonna move
.....
But man don't wait till the morning comes
Oh Mama I'm coming home
Ah, get that dinner cookin', all right

I swear livin' ain't easy on this side of the highway
It's time to get on home, bye bye
Well it can't take long just to have some fun
Show your guns, and you show you're a man
But this has gotta change
'Cause real life changes every day
Ah there's nothin' left in Kansas
We can't stay in Kansas no more
I don't think I can handle it
It's no use cryin' tough
Mama I'm a-coming home
Oh can't you hear your Daddy comin'
Yeah I'm coming home
I'm, I'm, I'm coming home
I'm, I'm, I'm coming home
I'm, I'm, I'm coming home

DADDY SING ME A CRADLE SONG

Roll up, she's a Cherokee Queen
Sweetest thing I've ever seen
She's a Oklahoma lady
Oh and she drives me crazy
I don't know what it is about her
But I just can't live without her

She's got me all a-trancer
In her heart she's a dancer
Like the wind she silently comes
The melody she sweetly hums
She's got the words to all my songs
And she sings to me all night long

She goes: Daddy, sing me a cradle song
Like you did a long time ago
Daddy, sing me a silly song
Won't you rock my crazy poem

Daddy, sing me a cradle song
Like you did a long time ago
Daddy, sing me a silly song
Won't you rock my crazy poem

Ah, she'll (use all her elevation)
Oh, then into my arms
Oh thank God legislation
Boy, that arresting charm (I would be arrested and charged)
I don't know what it is she doubts there
Ah, it makes me wanna love her
She got that crazy way of smiling
Oh it just drives a boy blind
Now she's one of my high school haunts
She knows what I need and she knows what I want
She's got the words to all my songs
And she sings to me all night long

She goes: Daddy, sing me a cradle song
Like you did a long time ago
Daddy, sing me a silly song
Won't you rock my crazy poem

Yeah, she's a Cherokee Queen
Oh, sweetest thing I've ever seen
She's Oklahoma lady
Oh and she drives me crazy
I don't know what it is about her
I said I just can't live without her

She's got me all a-trancer
In her heart she's a dancer
Like the wind she silently comes
The melody she sweetly hums
She's got the words to all my songs
And she sings to me all night long

She goes: Daddy, sing me a cradle song
Like you did a long time ago
Daddy, sing me a silly song
Won't you rock my crazy poem

DANCE DANCE DANCE

Won't you dance, dance, dance
Everyday
All right

Yeah, everybody's groovin' on the floor now
Feet stompin' and I think they're gonna dance
And the band it's rockin' as you walk in the door now
And the music's got 'em hooked in a trance
Come on now, won't ya partner her
Come on, won't ya take that chance
Nothing here is gonna harm ya
There ain't nothin' to it, let your body go

Go, dance, dance
Dance, dance

It don't take no concentration
I swear it's a miracle cure
The clubs are full now with summer vacation
Won't you get out on the floor
Come on now, won't ya partner her
Come on and take that chance
Oh, remember the night 'neath the pale moonlight
When you had a few beers, and you were hangin' loose
If it takes all night, what you wanna do is

Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance

(Girl chorus:)
Whistle-stop go round and round
Feel so fine in summertime
What's inside a rainbow now
Whistle-stop go round and round
Feel so fine in summertime
What's inside a rainbow now
Whistle-stop go round and round
Feel so fine in summertime
What's inside a rainbow now

Everybody's groovin' on the floor now
Things movin', I think they're gonna dance
Everybody's movin' on the floor now
Come on out, why don't we take a chance

Come on now, won't you Mama
Come on, won't you take a chance
Nothin' here is gonna harm ya
There ain't nothin' to it
Let your body go

Go, dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance

DANCE ON LITTLE ANGEL

Well the broken down dock
Where Little Angel she dances topless, at night down in Coral Inn
Along the satin couch high above the bar
She watches the surfers drift in just to waste away, this night away
Oh, two IDs at the door
And you're tripped into wonderland, filled with South Shore cruisers
And blondies with false curvy features, and sandals, and soft hands

Ah you meet a new girl and for awhile, boy, you listen to the band
Oh you got no money, to get up, but you still got to dance
And baby it feels more honest making love, making love on the sand
She takes off her shoes, runs off into the night
You catch up with her, you take her hand
You lay your jacket down on the sand
And she tries to make it alright

Oh dance on, dance on Little Angel, dance
Oh now baby don't laugh, oh little girl don't you cry
Night after night we searched, we searched for romance
But somehow on nights like tonight we all die

Well across the street in the Shady Bell
Oh the fags come in to drink and dance
Oh and the disco roller DJ blasts out solid beat
Strike a pose, everybody knows that you're a man
All the floor's just a sex machine
Oh as wet hands force themselves into tight pants
Well that ain't gonna get her loose
But tonight you feel like taking a chance
And so you strut across the floor, and with your last breath you say
Baby, do you want to dance

Oh the boardwalk is so quiet at 3 in the morning
Oh and the wind blows life into a sleepy ferris wheel
And somehow tonight even the streets ain't so boring
Raped and ravaged, stripped and savage
With no secrets left to reveal - specially on the front

Well now the bars they close down
And along the beach the lonesome army awaits you
Oh the lost boys, they're waitin', watchin' her transformation, waiting to date you
And them lost boys, oh they dress rough, skin and savage legs
They hide beneath the pier, gettin' hard, drinkin' beer, waiting to kiss you
And once you're locked in their arms you wanna die
But baby they won't let you

Oh turn up the house lights, Little Angel gets paid
And she goes in the back room to get changed
She's out the door, down the street
She turns the corner, towards her apartment
On the beach she hears the lost boys call her name
Oh Little Angel, bar angel, bar angel, little angel

And so you gotta dance on, dance on through the night, Little Angel dance
Well baby don't look so frightened, and please honey don't cry

Because night after endless night, up and down this boardwalk we search for romance
But on nights like this, with one last kiss, we all die

DO IT WITH A FEELING

I wanna tell ya something
Yeah, now I'm talkin' tonight on the Bible
I'm sure y'all know just what it says
Well how ya can't do this, and ya can't do that
There's no messin' 'round, or playin' about on Sundays
Yeah now I got as much religion
As any man's got, ain't no doubt
But there's a few commandments I've made up myself
That the Lord don't know nothin' about

That's if you're gonna do it
I said do it with a feeling
Do it, till you hit the ceiling (till you're rockin' and reelin')
Do it, do it with a feeling
But if you're gonna do it
Ah, do it with a feeling

Now, once I thought I had a good woman
But Mama much to my surprise
She was playin' around with each and every boy in town
(Lord that she could get her eyes on)(Lord but she could get around some)
Ah, tell me can I get a witness
'Cause I loved her just as much as I can
Well I ..... I know that
..... that I'm her only man
I want the judge I'm .....
Do it with a feeling
Do it till you're rockin' and reelin' (till you hit the ceiling)
Do it, do it with a feeling
But if you're gonna do it
Ah, do it with a feeling

Ah, won't ya come with me Mama
I'm going, won't you get on board
My train it leaves in an hour
You gotta pay your witness to the Lord

Now I'm talkin' tonight on the Bible
Sure you all know just what it says
Ah how you can't do this, and ya can't do that
There's no messin' 'round or gettin' down on Sundays
Now I've got as much religion
As any man's got, ain't no doubt
There's a few commandments I made up myself
That the Lord don't know nothin' about

That's if you're gonna do it
Do it with a feeling
Do it till you hit the ceiling
(Do it till you're rockin' and reelin')
Do it, do it with a feeling
But if you're gonna do it
Ah, do it with a feeling

DOWN TO MEXICO

Oh do run Daddy
Yeah you do or don't you, Daddy
Pappa where are you goin'
Down to old Mexico

Oh do run Daddy
Well you do or don't you Daddy
Oh pappa where are you goin'
Down to old Mexico

Oh yeah Daddy, don't, where you gonna go
It's just that she always tells
Tell me, pappa, we're gonna go back to
Do run, Daddy
You do run so well

Oh do run Daddy
Yeah you do or don't you, Daddy
Pappa where are you goin'
Down to old Mexico

Oh do run, do run
Do do do run, don't you, Daddy
Oh where are you goin'
Down to old Mexico

Do run Daddy
Yeah you do run, don't you, Daddy
Well are you goin'
Down to old Mexico

Do do run, don't you, do run, don't you Daddy
Oh where are you goin'
Down to old Mexico
Yeah where are you goin'
Down to old Mexico
Well you can go then
Down to Mexico
Oh Daddy

(FUCKED UP) AMPLIFIER BLUES

Here we all are back in Richmond, Virginia
Y'know when everything's - they're going bad, y'know
Like when your guitar's freakin' out and your amps doing their own thing
Oh we're, we're gonna play a slow blues - like so I can relate to you
Get it out of our system! I hope you don't mind
'Cause my amplifier's blown a fuse and don't you know I'm so damn confused
I've got those old screwed up fucked up amplifier blues
I don't care about women, women don't bother me when I'm playing
Like they get all the loving in the world offstage
But when I'm playing on stage or practising I forget all about 'em
No, nothing can stop me - like, what year is it
What you trying to do - we ain't working out, y'know!
Now these women they're always fussing and fighting and screamin' and fighting
Just leave me alone - I just wanna pick a tune, ha ha
Oh - it's all fine - and I might be some kind of loon
Oh but there ain't no one badder than those messed up, screwed up
Old messed up fucked up amplifier blues
I'm gonna tell you just how she makes me feel
It makes me feel so mean
C'mon now baby - sometimes, Danny boy, it don't work right easy

Oh right now I got those fucked up amplifier blues
Well my amp's blown and my mind is too
Standin' here feeling kinda all alone
I just don't know what I'm gonna do
Gonna get myself a thousand dogs
Build myself a boat with a guard named Danny! ha
Listen to me - oh I know what I would get - all I gotta lose
Is some woman drowning in some blues
I got those screwed up old messed up amplifier blues
I'm gonna get cured of 'em - I'm gonna
Oh I always seem to get screwed
I got those screwed up, messed up, broken down, broken up, all round
Fucked up amplifier blues

GARDEN STATE PARKWAY BLUES

Got a woman lives across the tracks, oh lady won't you rub my back
You know I love her, yeah, I got a woman lives across the town, know I dig it now
Show 'em how to put 'em down, you know that I dig it
Shows 'em how to put 'em down, you know that I dig it

Good morning

Vitamin B1, Niacin, 5% Iron, how can I help but win
My very best friend when I get up in the morning
Oh my Kelloggs corn flakes are my very best friend
And I don't have to look very hard
'Cause right inside's your very special 3D baseball card

Well I get up in the morning and I say, well goodbye heart
Now you make sure the kids don't forget to take their lunch
I clean myself up and I stumble out the door
Into my garage and I jump in my old Ford
But the damn thing it don't wanna start
But I don't care, what do I care, it's really got a heart

I got the Garden State Parkway Blues, early in the morning, gets you without warning
Going to the job, fighting off the roadhogs
Punch in at nine, punch out at five, punch in at nine, punch out at five
Punch in at nine, punch out at five, punch in at nine, punch out at five

The boss he thinks I'm crazy, he says, son, why are you so lazy?
If he won't leave me alone I'm gonna mosey on home
Ain't no yes, no no's, not for me
Punch in at nine, punch out at five, punch in at nine, punch out at five

Well I work all day, I make terrible pay, I get home I just can't get to sleep
And my woman gives me something, Lord, to get a man humming
Oh but it don't work, I'm just too weak
I got electric bills, doctor bills, baby bills, ironing bills
About everything but a dollar bill
And I haven't even paid my rent yet
I got 12 more payments on my car, 6 more on the guitar
Yeah, now my mama wants a new dress, ah, what a damn mess
Don't know what I'm gonna do
But I'm sick and tired of hearing about all the damn bills
I'm tired of worrying about it, it's not gonna help me

Well I don't know where I'm going, and I don't understand, but that's alright
Because the only thing I feel is the touch of your hand in the night
Cars on the Parkway, they pull up and stare
Ask where I'm going and I tell them that I'm heading nowhere
And I just don't even care

The people I meet are all hip to the latest scene
They sit around reading Rolling Stone magazine
I ask how they can sit so sweetly serene
When there's thousands of places that they have never seen
'Cause they have never been
I'm going back, I'm going back, I'm going back, I'm going back
Yeah signs on the highway don't mean nothing, two eyed monsters keep on coming
Don't know where I'm going but I just keep running, away, away

You know life ain't so easy, life ain't always so sweet
When you got nowhere to go and nothing to eat
You got holes in your shoes, heel on through to your feet
Sleeping on the cold cement floor with no place else to sleep
Sure can be a drag sometimes, oh it just ain't no fun

Y'know I used to tell myself, oh, someday you're gonna be driving a big Cadillac
All shiny and black
And you'll be attending all them special business office luncheons
And have a pretty secretary to sit on your lap

But as I got older I just didn't want that
Oh and as the years came on I got old anyway, babe
You know I always wanted to travel, oh, Europe, and France
Watch the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace
Go on to Sweden, find out what their tanning secret is

Said you'd do all them things you wanna do sometime
Well there's a young cowboy, I always wanted to be a cowboy who lives on the range
Maybe I'll take a trip on down to Spain
Always wanted to be like Douglas Fairbanks Jr
Fighting all them pirates on the Spanish Main
With their fancy shirts, two vests, my own clipper ship
Or maybe I'll get myself a black leather jacket
And a big Harley Davidson motorcycle, just like Sonny Barger
Think I should get myself a sawed-off pool cue too, to meet the occasions
And when I've done all the things I would like to do, maybe I'll take one last trip
Oh off, off to Never-Never land, have tea with the lost boys, Tinkerbell, Peter Pan
You know I always wanted to learn how to fly
You know I always thought I could do it, if I tried, really thought about it
Oh but travelling ain't no fun if you've got to travel alone
Sure do feel good to get back home, oh I miss it so, where I'm gonna dream, oh yeah
I don't wanna hear about my bills
How many men killed in Vietnam

Well he gets up in the morning as the sun's about to rise
And with his guitar singing he goes down upon the green hillside
He sings of a land he says he's seen where there's never any night
And sunlight soldiers dance and sing before your very eyes
Well his father is the sun and his mother is the sky
And today he's to be wed to the wind, he knows not to reason why, yeah
For he is the mountain child, for he is the mountain child, yeah
In his cloudy chariot he takes his brand new bride
On into the house of stone down upon the green hillside
There they'll stay for a year and a day, hands held side by side
They'll conceive of a daughter who'll be the rain to clean your dusty mind
And when the dew has fallen down upon their earthly home
They'll set their sail in a clipper ship never to return
On into the blood-red horizon where the fire of love still burns
And the beauty of the perfect love will turn and turn and turn
And the beauty of the perfect love will turn and turn and turn
You know the beauty of the perfect love will turn and turn and turn

He gets up in the morning as the sun's about to rise
And with his guitar singing he goes down upon the green hillside
Sings of a land he says he's seen where there's never any night
And sunlight soldiers dance and sing before your very eyes
And sunlight soldiers dance and sing before your very eyes
And sunlight soldiers dance and sing before your very eyes
La, na, na, na, oh can't you hear 'em singing
La, na, na, na, oh can't you hear 'em singing
La, na, na, na, oh I'm a happy man, yes I am

GOIN' BACK TO GEORGIA

Well I'm goin back (home) to Georgia
Spend my last few years
Away from the sadness and the tears
Well I been out to San Francisco
And I travelled on down to LA
There still ain't but one place I can stay
(Still only one place that I can stay)

Bring my last few dollars
And I'm gonna bring my last few dimes
Goin' back to Georgia
(And) we're going back one more time
(And) we're going back one more time

Well I went up to New York City
(Oh I've been)
(Well I been) out to Chicago Lou
Still but ain't one place that I found true
(Still ain't but one place I found true)
Well I sailed down the Mississippi
And I gambled some in New Orleans
(When I gambled)
Still the finest I've ever seen

Bring my last few dollars
And I'm gonna bring my last few dimes
Goin' back to Georgia
And I'm going back one more time
You know we're going back one more time

Well I'm goin back (home) to Georgia
Spend my last few years
Away from the sadness and (all) the tears (oh yeah)
Said I'm going, going back to Georgia
(back home)
And I'm going, going back to Georgia

Said I'm going, going back to Georgia
You know I'm going back to Georgia

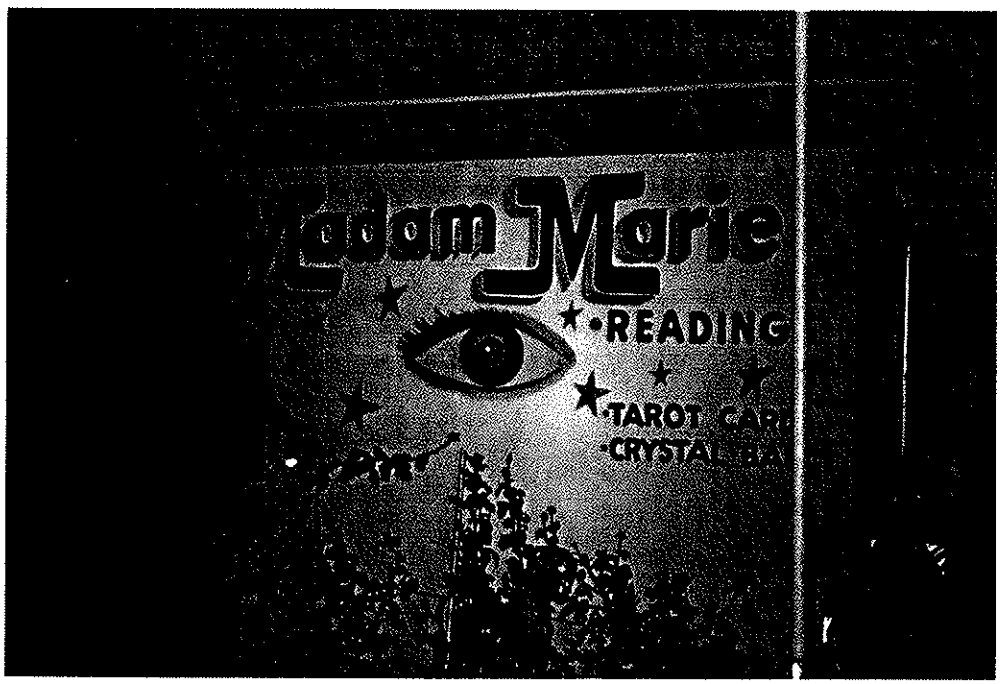
Bring my last few dollars
And I'm gonna bring my last few dimes
Going back to Georgia
And I'm (we're) going back one more time
You know we're going back one more time
Yeah we're going back one more time
I said we're going back one more time

GOING DOWN SLOW

I feel you breathin' real low, I feel your heart beatin', feel it beatin' real slow
Well I oughta be leaving but mama you got it so I just can't get up and go
Well this makes us even, makes us even woman now, that you know
Woman you know - I set the fire and you're the first to go
It's getting higher and I'm gonna watch, ah watch it going down slow
Said I'm gonna get up and watch it going down slow

I said a woman's made of thorns and projections
And she comes with a long long list of massive directions
When her man is full, full of bloody dissections
Yeah she leaves behind her body a long long distance for you in rejections
Yes she does, yes she does, yes she does
Well I set the fire and you're the first to go
It's getting higher and I'll watch it, yeah I'm gonna watch it going down slow
You're gonna see me watch it going down slow

Well I feel you breathin' real low, I feel your heart beatin'
I feel it beatin' woman so slow
When I ought to be leaving, woman got it so the man can't go
This makes us even, this makes us even woman, woman y'know
Come and get it, she's the best little woman that I seen around
Got the kinda little woman that you fought about
Finest little woman in the whole damn town
And the prettiest thing I seen - I'm going down
She come and going down, she come and going down
No matter what I seen in town
Oh yeah gypsy woman got that spell over me
When I saw gypsy woman got that spell over me
Oh and I watched it getting higher, oh
I set the fire and you're the first to go
It's getting higher and I watch , I watch it moving down slow
When I watch, watch it going down, oh I see it going down
Getting higher, getting higher, getting higher, getting higher



HE'S GUILTY

All rise
Well the judge and the jury came into the court-room
Well about 9.30 the 23rd of June
(10.30)
(And said)(well) we're here to try this boy for his crime
(now)
To see if we('ll) set him free or make him serve his time
The jury all sat up in their chairs
(Judge) he's guilty, he's guilty, send that boy to jail

(He's) charged with speeding, running down his mother
(brother)
(Oh) stabbing his wife and strangling her lover
Well the court is ready to hear your plea (Oh we're here to see your plea)
Oh are you guilty or not guilty
(Now)
The jury all got up to hear his plea
(Judge) he's guilty, he's guilty, don't let that boy go free

Oh (I said) your honour, your honour, (oh) won't you treat me fair
Oh and all I want is justice, but your court is (just) like a county fair
(I said) your honour, your honour, (oh now) won't you treat me fair
Oh and all I want is justice (now), but your court is like a county fair
(And I said now) can I get what I want there, (oh) can I get what I need there
(Oh) can I get what I want there, (oh) can I get what I need
(I don't know, I don't know right now)
Can I get what I want, can I get what I need

Oh (I said) your honour, your honour, (oh) won't you treat me fair
Oh and all I want is justice, but your court is (just) like a county fair
(I said) your honour, your honour, (oh now) won't you treat me fair
Oh and all I want is justice (now), but your court is like a county fair
(And I said now) can I get what I want there, (oh) can I get what I need there
(Oh) can I get what I want there, (oh) can I get what I need
Can I get what I want, can I get what I need

All rise
Well the judge and the jury came into the court-room
About 10.30 (on) the 23rd of June
(Well) we're here to try this boy for his crime
To see if we'll set him free or make him serve his time (, Lord)
The jury all sat up in their chairs
(Judge) he's guilty, he's guilty, send that boy to jail
(Judge) he's guilty, he's guilty, send that boy to jail
(Judge) he's guilty, he's guilty, send that boy to jail
Send that boy to jail

I AM THE DOCTOR

Yeah if I can make you happy
Yeah and if I can make you smile
And if I can make you feel good
Just for awhile
I'd wiggle my ears and stand upon my head
Forget about your worries and don't sulk - as long as I can play
If I can turn your teardrops into a laugh
Make you forget about the hard times, and forget the past
Do anything that you want me to
Forget about your worries and don't sulk, it's alright for you
Well you're screamin' and bitchin' about the hard times that you've had
You say that (not) a (single) day don't go by
Without you getting had (your luck don't turn bad)
You show me all the things you bought with money you never had
And you're feelin' kinda sorry now and lookin' kinda sad
Well (if you've) a backache or a earache (a headache) or too much LSD
Well I am a doctor, won't you call, call me (come on, come on and see me)
Now I am a doctor, yeah, wanna get ya singing
Wo, wo, wo, wo, a-wo, wo, la, la, la, la

If you got a backache, or a earache, or a headache
Or a toothache, or a bellyache, or any ache
If you got a broken car, a burned down bar (farm) (If you broke your arm)
Your car smashed, you got whiplashed, your lover's gone, or you're all alone
Or you broke some of your bones, or you might just be a little bit too stoned
Well I am a doctor, won't you come on and see me
I am a doctor, one hundred per cent guaranteed
Well I can cure nearly, baby, all of your miseries
But you gotta take it easy, I said you gotta take it easy
(Just start sitting around, hanging out in bars)
Oh just forget about your bills (Gotta stop worryin' about your bills
And all your little cheap thrills Your little cheap thrills)
Doesn't solve much (There's nothin' to worry about)
(Don't worry about flunking out of school - I dropped out)
Just try to be cool (Gotta get an appointment now)
It's all right

Well I am a doctor, won't you come on and see me
I am the doctor, one hundred per cent guaranteed
I can cure nearly all of your miseries
All you gotta do - I won't charge you no mammoth fee
Just come over to my office for free
And all you gotta do - I said all you gotta do
I wanna get you singing, wo wo wo wo, a-wo, wo, la la la la

If I can make you happy
If I can make you smile
If I can make you feel good
Just for a while
I'd wiggle my ears and stand upon my head
Forget about your worries and don't sulk, as long as I can play

I CAN'T TAKE IT

I can't take it
Everything coming down on me
Gotta make a break for it

I can't take it
Oh no, no more
You know I need my respect, woman I demand it

Now listen
You got the nerve to say I won't go
I caught you so many times telling that same old lie
I can't take it, no more

I can't take it
Everything coming down on me
Gotta make a break for it

I can't stand it, no more
You know I need my respect, woman I demand it

You've got the nerve to say I won't go
Well honey I love you, but I, but I told you so
I can't break it no more, no more

You know it's always the same
Pulling tighter on the rein
You always make it very plain
That you count me as a loser
You count me as a loser
You count me as a loser
Before the end of the game
Ah ain't it a shame, guess I'm the one to blame

Because that sweet talk's mine, not hers
That sweet talk, baby, bad's the word

You've got the nerve to ask me why
I caught you so many times telling that same old lie
I can't take it, I can't take it no more
Guess I'm gonna fake it, no I just can't take it
Lord I can't, oh Lord I can't
Lord I can't, Lord I can't, oh Lord I can't
I just can't take it no more
I just can't stand it
I just can't stand it no more

I JUST CAN'T CHANGE

Well you can come by in the morning, babe
That'll be alright, that's all right
Well if you wanna stop by this evening
I'll be home about nine
Well but don't you come around if you're gonna act strange
No, don't do it to me (baby)
Because I just can't change, babe
I just can't change
No matter how I try child
(for you darling)
I just can't change

Well you tell me how much you miss me girl
Well I miss you too, yes I do
It's been so long since you kissed me
Don't you think I'm about due
Well don't you (try to) be comin' round
(keep on comin' round)

If you're gonna try and re-arrange
Ah, don't do it to me now

Because I just can't change, girl
I just can't change
No matter how I try, child
I just can't change

Yeah, well you come around whenever you want to
And don't you know I want you to
Because you're so fine to see
And you tell me how you got the love
Yes I know you got a lot of love
And you want to give it to me
But sometimes you make me crazy
Trying to put them chains on me, baby
No, not me, baby

And she calls so sweetly
So discreetly on my telephone
And she says 'How you been, babe, are you busy, and are you alone'
And I tell her, well if you've got the money
Then something can be arranged, child
Oh I just can't change, no
I just can't change, babe
No matter how I try, honey
I just can't change
I just can't change the way I am
Oh, you gotta take me as I am, babe
Yeah, you'll have to take me as I am
Because I just can't change, babe
No I just can't change

I REMEMBER

I remember the first time I saw you
Because I said to myself, I said, mmm, that woman sure looks good
And I went home and I prayed to the Lord each night
I said 'Oh Jesus', I told him that I had to, I had to have you
Because I thought that you would love me Like I would want my baby to
Yes and I remember the first time I loved you, sure felt true

I gotta have your lovin', yes I, yes I
I miss your lovin', oh baby
I gotta have your lovin', yes I do, yes I do, yes I really do girl, yes I do

And I remember the first time I touched you
Because the stars fell from the sky
And they glowed down on the earth like a giant firefly
And that's when I knew, yeah that's when I knew
I said that's, that's when I knew
That it had to, oh baby it had to be you
That's when I knew, it was you, it had to be you
That's when I knew, that's when I knew
That there was just no other, that I needed you for my lover
Yeah that's, that's when I knew, oh that's when I knew from you
Baby, that's when I, that's when I knew
I said that's when I knew from you
Because I remember the first time I loved you, oh it felt so true

Yes I gotta have your lovin', yes I, yes I
Gotta have your lovin', oh baby I
Gotta have your lovin', yes I do, yes I do mama

I remember the first time that you left me
Because I thought that you were fooling when you said you was gonna go
Just like you fooled me, you fooled me so many times before
'Cause you know we got along alright for a few years
But then just things started happening and it wasn't the same no more
No, it just wasn't the same no more
And you'd gone out so many times before, but you always came back
And I remember when you went out you slammed the door - once
Yes I remember that was the first time you went out and you slammed the door
And I thought you were foolin', yes I thought you were foolin'
You went out and you slammed the door a second time
But you came back, but you came back
And you went out and I heard the door slam a third time - but you came back to me
I remember the fourth time you went out - and this time it hurt
Oh baby, darlin', don't do it to me - but you came back
But it was the fifth time that you, that you went out
It was the fifth time - the door went, and you didn't come back

Oh and the days went by and the months went by
And I just stayed up in my room
I just hung out in my room, playing my records and my radio
Just watchin' TV all the time by myself
And then it was a year gone by and I saw you walking
I was downtown and I saw you, I saw you walking down the street
Oh you looked so good, you was boppin' down the street
She had her hair all done up and she had that little dog with her
Little dog she has, she had that dog on a leash
And her friends were telling her, you got that boy on a leash
You got that boy on a leash
She had that little dog as sure as hell, walking down the street
She was boppin' down the street into the heat of the night
And her friends said, you got that boy on a leash

And I said 'Hi baby, how you doing' and you said 'Oh I've been fine'
I said 'Yeah, you look good, what's been happening'
You said 'Oh, not too much, I just been going to work
I got a little job and I got a good man and he says he loves me'
And then I said 'Baby, oh baby, sweet baby, won't you come back to me'
And you said 'No, I just can't make it'
I said 'Darlin', won't you come back to me, I been missing you'
And she said 'No, I just can't take it'
I said 'Darlin', won't you come back to me, because I need you'
And she said 'No man, I just can't stand it again'
I said 'But darlin', I want you'
She said 'No baby, I just can't make it'
I said 'But honey I need you'
And she said 'No I just can't make it if I'm with you'
I said 'But darlin', I want you, I feel so bad'
She said 'No boy, I just can't make it'
I said 'But darlin', I love you'
And she said it'd be alright, she said it was gonna be alright
I said 'Darlin', I love you, won't you come on home'
She said 'I'm coming home'
She's coming home, she's coming home, she's coming home
She's coming home, baby's coming home, baby's coming home
Baby's coming, baby's coming home

Yes and I remember the first time that I loved you, it was so damn true
'Cause I gotta have your loving, yes I, yes I
Gotta have your love, babe I, babe I
Gotta have your love, yes I do, yes I do girl
Yes I do, yes I really do girl
Because the way, the way you love me sometimes honey it's just so frightening
And can't you see we go together mama
Just like thunder and just like lightning

I REMEMBER

(Alternative incomplete version)

Well I remember the first time I saw you
Because I thought to myself
I said oohmm, there's one woman that sure looks good, yes she does
And I prayed to the Lord each night, I said Oh Lord, if there's a Lord
I told him I had to have you
Because I thought that you would love me like I would want my baby to
Yes, yes and I remember the first time I saw you, sure was true, yes it was

'Cause I gotta have your lovin', yes I, yes I
I gotta have your lovin', oh come on to me now, I gotta have your lovin'
Yes I do, oh yes I do, babe

Well I remember the first time I touched you
I swear the stars fell from the sky
And glowed down on the earth like a thousand fireflies
And I thought to myself, I swear this is one time, yes I knew it
I said maybe baby if we tried, perhaps we could get through it
Yes I knew, I knew we could get out and do it
Without, without later wonderin' which one of us blew it
Yes and I, well I remember the first time I touched you, oh you were so true

And I gotta have your lovin', yes I, yes I
I gotta have your lovin', oh baby child
I gotta have your lovin', yes I sure do babe
Ah, even the Lord knows how I do

Well I remember the first time you loved me (left me)
Sure you was a young girl just fresh from schoolin'
But how on earth did ya expect me to know that you was only foolin'
Oh baby you were just, you was only a lonely teenager
And I was on the hunt, and I tried to cage her
Soon as I found ya babe on the corral, you tried to get down
Oh and I wanted to surround you
But you went away from me, yes she did, oh you went away for one year
And I hadn't seen that woman so long, when
And hey, yes, I had not seen that woman so long
And one day I saw her walkin' down on the other side of the street
I said, Hey baby, there goes my baby, yes she did
And I said, and I said, I said, Hey baby, what's goin' on
Won't ya come on back to me
And she said Uh-uh, uh-uh
I said, Hey baby...

JAMBALAYA

Well I've got a girl, I wanna tell ya her name
She lives way down south in Louisiana
Well she's strong like a lion
Wild like a tiger
I call that woman Jambalaya
Jambalaya, oh Jambalaya

Well she was born and bred down in Louisiana
Dressed in blue jeans and a red bandana
When she loves 'em, she loves 'em real good
She loves you so hard, oh that you can't take it

It's all over, all over, all over, all over
It's all over, all over, all over, all over
It's all over, all over, all over, all over
Call her Jambalaya

Jambalaya, she's my tiger

Well she was born and bred down in Louisiana
Dressed in blue jeans and a red bandana
When she loves ya, she'll move in closer
Then love you so hard, all you can do is

You'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her
You'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her
You'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her
You'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her, you'll love her

Now I got a girl I wanna tell ya her name
She lives way down south in Louisiana
She's strong like a lion
Wild like a tiger
Call that woman Jambalaya

Jambalaya, she's my tiger
Jambalaya, she's my tiger

JANEY NEEDS A SHOOTER

Well, Janey's got a doctor who tears apart her insides
He investigates her and silently baits her every little sigh
Oh, he probes with his fingers but he knows her heart only through his stethoscope
Though his hands are so old and his instruments so cold
Janey turns him down like dope

Janey's got a proctor from his marble pulpit he smiles
He provides consolation and an open invitation
To confession at any time
Between the pages of his Bible he holds from what Janey he hides
With her doors open wide she says, "Come inside."
But he's too long been content to mess around
With the handles on the outside

And Janey needs a shooter, a shooter like this boy on her side
Janey needs a shooter, someone who knows her style
And I know her style

Well, Janey loved a mechanic who owned a gas station down on Route 9
Well, she took him to bed and I beat my head on his gas tanks
And bled all over his tyres
And then he smashed my car with his big towbar
I got out and asked him "Why?"
He said, "Because with her it's either you or me
And it's gonna be me."
And I watched Janey silently stand by

Then she flopped with a cop who lived 'round the block
He'd come peek in my window every night
Janey's skin would turn pale as his siren he'd wail
At my house all night long when he knew I was inside
She said, "His big gun was fun," but Janey's small
And sometimes he hurt her
So I held her real close, she was more saint than a ghost
I told her, "So long I had been prepared," for her

And Janey needs a shooter, a shooter, like this boy, on her side
And Janey needs a shooter, someone who won't let her slide
And I won't let her slide
'Cause I'm stayin' here tonight and I won't let you slide

(LAUREL CANYON MUSIC LTD LYRIC SHEET: © 1973)

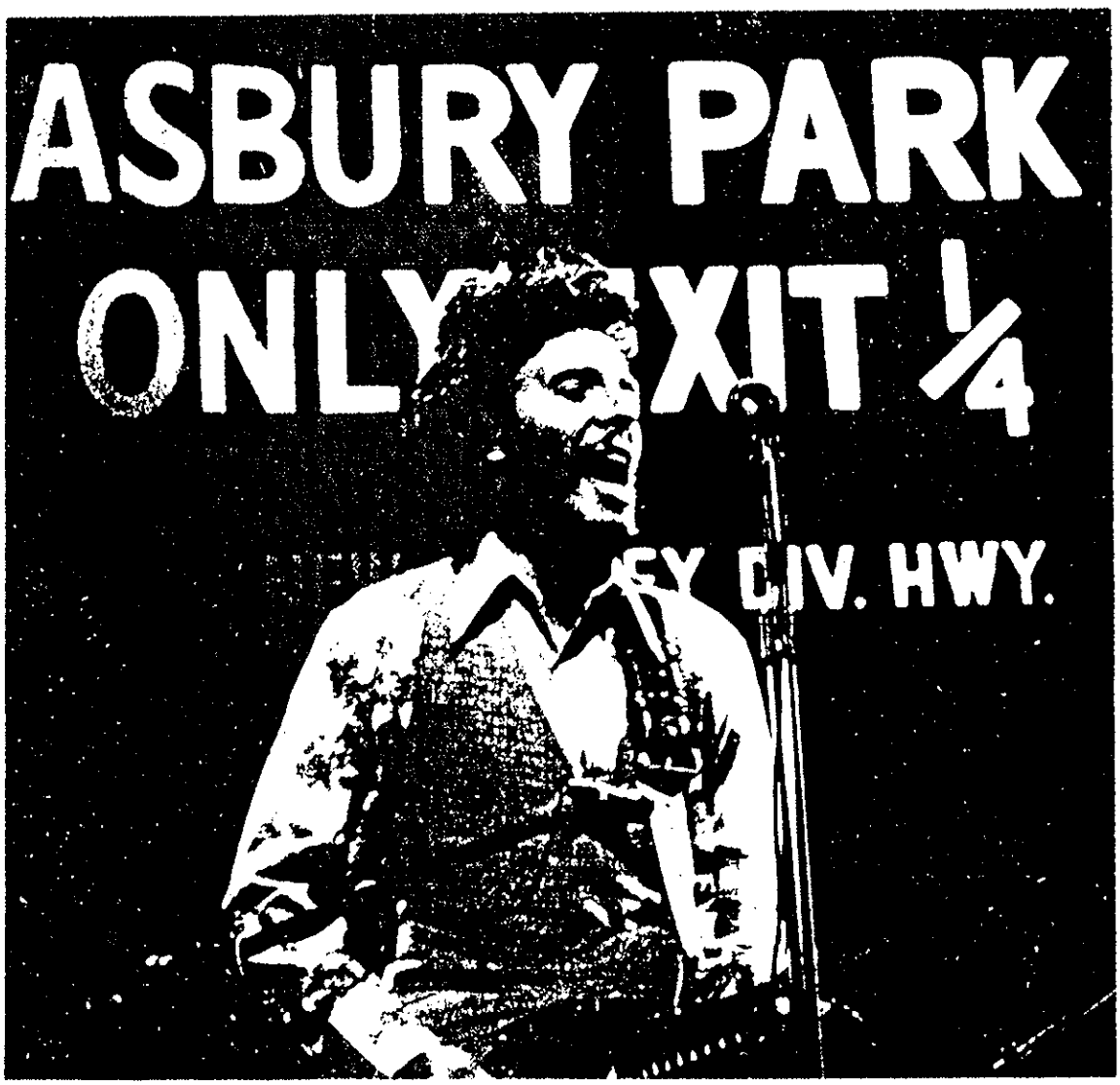
JEANNIE, I WANNA THANK YOU

Jeannie, I wanna thank you
For the ride 'cause it was fun
I'd like to go round another turn
But that ride is done
The game it has been won, by you
Oh and darlin', darlin', darlin', come on

Sometimes I think I was such a fool
For doin' the things I done
The consequences are dearly felt
Or else I stand alone
The man without a home, or you
Oh and darlin', darlin', darlin', come on

Jeannie, I wanna thank you
For the ride 'cause it was fun
I'd like to go round another turn
But that ride is done
The game it has been won, by you

And darlin', darlin', darlin', come on
Little darlin', darlin', darlin', come on
And darlin', darlin', darlin', come on
And darlin', darlin', oh, come on



JUST LIKE JESSE JAMES (Don't You Want To Be An Outlaw)

Well don't you wanna climb a mountain
Well don't you wanna ride the river
Ah, drink from a magic fountain
Give your woman all the love you can give her, all right

Said don't you wanna be an outlaw, don't you wanna ride the range
Don't you wanna be an outlaw, too now
Oh, oh, just like Jesse, just like Jesse James, all right

Well don't you wanna swim the oceans
Well don't you wanna climb the highest tree
Drink from a powerful love potion, don't you wanna dream some fantasy

Don't you wanna be an outlaw
Poor boy wants to be
Don't you wanna be an outlaw, too now
Oh, oh, just like Billy, yeah just like Billy the Kid

Well now Billy Boy was a bad boy, he rode around all fancy
But I can hear someone cryin', six notches on his gun
There's someone waiting to drive him west

Well don't you wanna climb a mountain
Yeah don't you wanna ride the river
Drink from a magic fountain
Give her all the love that you can give her
Don't you wanna be an outlaw, don't you wanna ride the range
Don't you wanna be an outlaw, too now
Oh, oh, just like Jesse, yeah like Jesse James, just like Jesse now

Jesse boy was a bad boy, he robbed the Wild West towns
But he hears someone cry, too many notches on his gun
There's someone waiting to take him west, yeah they're waiting

Yeah don't you wanna climb a mountain
Yeah don't you wanna ride the river
Drink from a magic fountain
Give your woman all the love you can give her
Don't you wanna be an outlaw, don't you wanna ride the range
Don't you wanna be an outlaw, too now
Oh, oh, just like Jesse, just like Jesse James, just like Jesse now

Don't you wanna be an outlaw - just like Jesse
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - just like Jesse James
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - just like Jesse
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - just like Jesse James
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - you had to think fast or you would never had a chance
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - he knew even then how to rob the banks
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - yeah, how did it feel when you robbed the banks
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - you were so very, very young, so very young
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - and then ya got shot in the back
the Sherriff's gun
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - out there riding the range, all dressed up
and riding the range
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - You had to be so fast,
Don't you wanna be an outlaw
Don't you wanna be an outlaw
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - just like Jesse
Don't you wanna be an outlaw - just like Jesse James,
Don't you wanna be an outlaw

JUSTIN FEARS

The architect angel from cell block 19
Complains the mob has ripped her gutter
She requests the New York Times
From which she steals several lines
She swears she's known this critic as a lover
Her agent's Justin Fears
She holds his thin arm and sips his beer
He keeps the fans from wringing water from her socks
Though his name is Justin Fears
She calls him Justin dear
She gets up and gets down with a queer
And hopes Justin doesn't hear
As she whispers you're cute
I like your boots - let's rock

(KNOWN ONLY FROM LYRIC SHEET)

LADY WALKING DOWN BY THE RIVER

Lady walking down by the river
Can't you see how she moves along
Lady walking down by the river
She says her work is never done

Young men, lovers, quench their thirst for sunlight
Wetting their tongues in a forestland stream
Bathing the splendour of their bodies
And they sleep 'neath the sighin' trees

Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and sing me your song
Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and take me along

Lady walking down by the river
Carryin' her infant son
Lady walking down by the river
She says her man has long been gone
She says her man has long been gone

Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and sing me your song
Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and take me along

Lady walking down by the river
Lady walking down by the river
Lady walking down by the river
Lady walking down by the river
Lady walking down by the river
Lady walking down by the river

Lady walking down by the river
Carryin' her infant son
Lady walking down by the river
She says her man has long been gone
She says her man has long been gone
She says her man has long been gone
She says her man has long been gone

Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and sing me your song
Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and take me along

Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and sing me your song
Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come and take me along

Lady walking down by the river
Won't you come

LAST NIGHT IN TULSA

Last time in Tulsa, and then on back home
It's my last night in Tulsa
Then I'm going back home
I been in town just one long night too long

My bags all packed up at the station
Got a ticket on the Tulsa line
My bags all packed up at the station
I got a ticket on that old Tulsa line
There ain't never been a feeling so fine
As laying out in some of that home warm sunshine
And everything looks surely grand
I wanna hand, little woman of mine

I'll remember all them sweet kisses
That I know I'm gonna miss
And she was fine, that Tulsa woman of mine.
Oh she knows that I was just town funky
And I've never been close to the land
But I'll remember all them days and nights
A crowded stage, the bar-room lights, golden sand
Then I just got to get back home again, for awhile

Last night in Tulsa
I'm goin' back home
It's my last night in Tulsa
I'm just tired of travellin' round and round
I been in this town
One night too long

Last night in Tulsa
Our last night in Tulsa
Our last night
I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home, comin' home
Get back home, get back home, to old New ...
I love New Jersey, yeah, yeah

LIKE A STRANGER

Well no matter where I run, no matter how I hide
Like a bloodhound on the trail of a convict lost in flight
She sees me in the daytime, mama, she kiss me every night
She thrills me in the night-shine, mama, and chills my sheets at night

Yes and what I wouldn't give
Oh darlin' what I would not give
Baby what I wouldn't give, to be able to live

Like a stranger - no woman, no home
Like a stranger - no cares but my own
Like a stranger - a different face, a different name
Like a stranger - a different place, a different game
Like a stranger - a different touch, a different smell
'Cause then you would not know me so well

Well she claims she knows everything I do
And why I do everything
She says she knows all the meaning to every song I sing
She's the wind that blows me inside out
On the streets at 2 am
She burps me up and spits me out, and tells me who I am

Yes and what I wouldn't give, mama
What I would not give
What I wouldn't give, to be able to live

Like a stranger - no woman, no home
Like a stranger - with no cares but my own
Like a stranger - a different place, a different game
Like a stranger - a different face, a different name
Like a stranger - a different touch, a different smell
'Cause then you would not know me so well

And when the children return to their mothers
When my lover goes home to her lover
She pulls tight around me just like my covers
But you know loneliness is such a bad lover, such a bad, such ...

Yeah what I wouldn't give
Darlin' what I would not give
Yeah what I wouldn't give
To be able, to be able to live

Like a stranger - no woman, no home
Like a stranger - no cares but my own
Like a stranger - a different face, a different name
Like a stranger - a different place, a different game
Like a stranger - a different touch, a different smell
'Cause then you would not know me so well

LIVIN' ROCK'N'ROLL

Mama, Mama won't you come and see
See what the music has done to me
Gone all through my fingers, gone down deep into my soul
I'm just another boy tryin' to live with rock'n'roll

Sister, sister, sister come quick
Just the other night, a revelation
Got it last night, soul deep on the radio
I'm just another boy, tryin' to live in rock'n'roll

Well if you've got it, baby, baby, baby if you've got it
Don't hide it, you can't hide it
You can feel it, you can't hide it
In your body, you can't hide it
If it moves ya, if it moves ya
Got to try it, you just try it
Yeah, how does it feel to discover
There's rock'n'roll on the radio

Mama, Mama won't you come and see
See what the music has done to me
Gone all through my fingers, gone down deep into my soul
I'm just another boy tryin' to live in rock'n'roll

Sister, sister, sister come quick
Gives my life a real salvation
I got it last night, soul deep on the radio
Yes I'm just another boy tryin' to live in rock'n'roll
I said I'm just another boy tryin' to live in rock'n'roll
Yeah Mama, I'm just another boy tryin' to live in rock'n'roll
Just another boy tryin' to live in rock
Tryin' to live in rock'n'roll

LOOK TO THE RIVER

Well I dreamed I was a gypsy, riding the land
With a tambourine and a gypsy queen
And a rainbow caravan
Just an overland sailor, that's what I want to be
Stealing diamonds from the rich men
To throw in the sea
Singing, look towards the land, 'cause the land is the key
Keep an eye on the land, and an eye on the sea

Then I dreamed I was the cabin boy
On an American clipper line
Bringing cargo down to the colonies of South Caroline
Watering flowers for the captain
That they may not wilt
On the best old clipper Donald McKay ever built
Singing, look towards the land, 'cause the land holds the key
Keep an eye on the land, and an eye on the sea

Yes I dreamed I was the captain of a river queen
Caressing Mississippi waters down in New Orleans
Just a riverboat captain, that's all I want to be
Won't you all come on down
I'll let you ride my mama for free
Singing, look towards the river, 'cause the river is the key
Keep an eye on the river, and an eye on the sea
Now don't you know that it's alright

Where the river flows, I will follow
Where the sun shines, I want to go
Mama take my hand, I wanna bring you to the land
Where the wild wind blows, and the mountains grow
And the people know, yes they know
Gotta let the river flow

Where the river flows, I will follow
Where the sun shines, I want to go
Mama take my hand, I wanna bring you to the land
Where the wild wind blows, and the mountains grow
And the people know, yes they know
You must let the river flow

And I dreamed I was a bird, flying high
And I looked down to the earth
And I asked myself why
Man's killing all other men, well, mama how they die
Who made them crazy laws, and I wonder why
Look to the river, and the sky is a key
Keep an eye on the river, and an eye on the sea

Well I dreamed I was your lover
'Cause that's what I wanna be
I dreamed that every night you dream only of me
We'll walk together along the sea, a hand held in hand
I told you, you was my only woman
And I'd be your only man
Singing, look towards the lovers, 'cause they are a key
Keep an eye on the lovers, and an eye on the warm sea

LOVE IS A CRAZY THING

Well love is a crazy thing
For some woman, might be a fancy car
Caviar, or maybe a wedding ring
But not to my baby, it ain't none of these things
Ah, she gives me love, oh, it's a crazy thing

She's not the kinda woman who would put you down
She's not the kinda woman who fools around
She'll do anything that you want her to do
Most of all she lets you be how you, you gotta be
Lets you see whoever you've got to see
Lets you do whatever you got to do

Love, ah, it's a beautiful thing
Yeah, now your woman, watch out yeah
'Cause she's a deadly game
But no, not my baby, ah she ain't that kind
She's sweet, she's wonderful and she's my girl
I just love her all the time
'Cause she's not the kinda woman that can play-act love
She's not the kinda woman who always wants to be your boss
She'll do almost anything that you want her to do
Most of all she lets you be what you, you gotta be
See whoever you've got to see
Lets you do whatever you got to do

Oh love is a crazy thing
To some woman it might be a fancy car
A Cadillac, or maybe caviar
Maybe she wants a wedding ring
But not, but not, no not my baby
Ah, she don't want none of these things
She only wants my love

You got to give her love
I said love, you've got to give her love
Brucie wants his love, he wants that love
Don't you know she wants that love

MAKE UP YOUR MIND

Hey now baby, when I walk with you
Ah you make me feel just fine
Yeah and darlin' when I talk to you
Oh child, I could not read between your lines
Oh how was I to know you were just a lonely teenager
It didn't show, nah, it didn't show
And like a man on the hunt
I was tryin' to cage her
But she wouldn't go, ah she couldn't go
And after she told me how she loved me so
Said you'd better make up your mind, babe
You'd better do it in time, babe
It's me or you, you gotta choose
Somebody's got to lose

Baby when you smile at me
Well it make me feel so good inside
Oh when you walk and you talk and you while away your time with me
Ah you know that's what I like
Well you, you look so soft but you talk so loud
Oh you were a young girl, just out of school
And when you walked away ah you walked so proud
I had to guess that was your ruling
Well how was I to know that all the time I loved ya
You were only fooling
Well you've gotta make up your mind, girl
You'd better do it in time, babe
It's me or you, you gotta choose
Somebody's got to lose

Hey baby when I walk with you
Ah you make me feel just fine
But when I talk to you I can't read between your lines
Well how was I to know you were just a lonely teenager
You were a young girl, ah, just out of school
And I was like a man on the hunt
Yes I tried to cage her
Ah, but you said no, I guess I wasn't worth it
And when you walked away
I knew you weren't fooling then, babe
Ah you gotta make up your mind
You gotta do it in time
It's me or you, make up your mind, babe
Do it for me in time (Do it in time for me, babe)
You gotta choose
Somebody's got to lose

MISTRESS ANNIE

Sweet Miss Annie, gonna raise them young boys down home
Yeah sweet Miss Annie, startin' to raise them young boys now
'Cause poppas bring their sons
And Miss Annie, she'll call 'Hi'

Mistress Annie, come on, Kung Fu Ann
Mistress Annie, yeah, I'm your, I'm, I'm your man
I know she'll come
And honey'll show 'em how to do it right

Mistress Annie, lay your money down
I said hey, Miss Annie, come lay your money down
All the poppas bring their sons
But Miss Annie shows 'em how, all right

Alternative third verse:

Mistress Annie, play your music now
I said hey, Miss Annie
Come play your music now
All the power is in the song
But Miss Annie shows 'em how

MY BABY'S NATURAL MAGIC

I'd climb mountains if you want me to
I'll swim the ocean just to get to you
I'd do most anything that you'd ask me to do
Don't you know now darlin', that my love is for you
Oh, but don't take me for some kinda fool, no
'Cause that'd be the wrong thing to do

And if it ends, oh that sure will be tragic
Because my baby's natural magic

Girl) won't you come on
(Oh)

NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW

Come on Billy, won't you take out your car
I wanna see you cut that mark
This is what we've all been waiting for
Got to have us some serious celebrating
'Cause there ain't been nothing in this one horse town
Not in a long time, sugar

Ain't nothing can stop me now
Got to get to New York
No, no, nothing can stop the boy now
No, not even his mama

Play that guitar, you better cut loose
Think he's gonna merit a star
I don't want to leave that woman so blue
You know I've never held back girl before, no
A man's got to seek his fortune, ah, ah, ah
I tell you when I get back
This whole town's gonna know my name

No, nothing can stop me now
No, no, nothing can stop the boy now
No, not even his mama
No, nothing can stop him now
No, no, nothing at all

Come on Louie, won't you break out some more
I want to see you rock'n'roll
Seems to me what we've all been waiting for
I wanna get to do me some serious celebrating
Hey, Mr good-time driver
It's good to see you're right on time
And all I want to know is how far do we go
If you need a ride

Oh no, no, nothing can stop me now
Nothing can stop him now
Not even my mama
Not even the Middletown police
No, nothing can stop me now
No, nothing can stop me now
No one can stop me now

OH MAMA WHY

You get up every morning at the sound of the bell
You stumble out the door just a-feeling like hell
I make it into class about a quarter past eight
I hear my teacher yakking at me 'cause I'm ten minutes late
So down at my desk next to my girlfriend Mary
You were late for a date so I went out with Harry
Honey don't you know I had to stay in the class
I never took my homework on that old dark road
This car, it ran out of gas

I get up every morning at the sound of the bell
Oh mama, oh mama why
Stumble out the door just a-feeling like hell
Oh mama, oh mama why
I get into the class about a quarter past eight
Oh mama, oh mama why
I get my teacher yakking at me 'cause I'm ten minutes late
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Why do you treat me like this
Oh mama, oh mama why
'Cause when I look in your eyes you know I just can't resist
You're my hully gully, baby, I'm all a-twist

Get up every morning at the sound of the bell
Oh mama, oh mama why
Stumble out the door just a-feeling like hell
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Why do you treat me like this
Oh mama, oh mama why
'Cause when I look in your eyes you know I just can't resist
You're my hully gully, baby, I'm all a-twist

Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh why

Oh mama, mama, mama, mama
Gave up on the school and I gotta go to job
Oh mama, oh mama why
My teacher and papa screaming that I look like a slob
Oh mama, oh mama why
My boss man he won't give me not a moment of peace
Oh mama, oh mama why
I'm just a low class, pumpin' gas, monkey in the grease
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Why do you treat me like this, I don't know
Oh mama, oh mama why
'Cause when I look in your eyes you know I just can't resist
You're my hully gully, baby, I'm all a-twist

Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama, oh mama why
Oh mama why

OVER THE HILLS OF ST CROIX

Well Billy and Lou in high boots
Went hiking days in the river
Hold your gun above the water
Calls softly to the shore
Now the fisher's on his way too
In darkness to wake the day shift
Those Pythons fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix

Now they don't hide their hardware (Now they know why they're all there)
But those South men don't come with fear
So those freedom cruisers all slip away (So those freedom fighters are all right)
Over the hills as they go down (to the) river

Well Billy and Lou sat on a stony highway
In the heat of the sun (just) to come on down (Needing for something to come on down)
And his dreams are full of crazy visions
Of those white ladies in their evening gowns
They like wandering the hills (They're like water in the hills)

Ah, he looks up at them above the walls until he sees trouble
Oh, they're like water in his hand (They felt like water in his hands)
And he hears 'em, 'Hey Billy'
He hears them calling, 'Going back to land'
And they cry 'Hey Billy, ho ho, ho ho ho'
Ah, that's what they call
Ho ho, ho ho ho
Ah, he hears them call
Over the hills of St Croix

Along the blue horizon
They skipped and ran away to the river
Those Python troopers guard 'em
Let him wake up on the shore
Now today I have been praying
For darkness to wake the day shift (For this crazy nation)
Those Pythons fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix
Those Phantoms fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix
Those Phantom jets fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix

OVER THE HILLS OF ST CROIX

Well Billy he blew his hard books
Great swimming days in the river
.... above the water
Calls softly to the shore
Now the .... break through
In darkness to wake the day too
Those Pythons fly in slick formation
Over the hills of St Croix

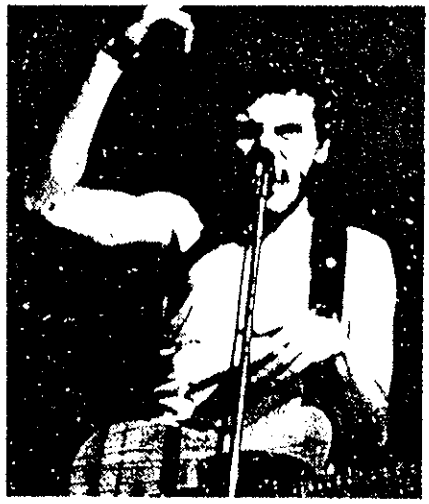
Now they don't hide their hardware
But those South men don't come with fear
So those freedom cruisers all slip away
Over the hills as they go down river

While a Middletown guy sat on a stony highway
Needing for something to come on down
And his dreams so full of crazy visions
Of those white ladies in their evening gowns
They like wanderin' the hills

Ah he looks up at 'em above the walls
Until he sees trouble
Dripped a little light water in her hand
And he hears 'em, 'Hey Billy'
He hears 'em calling 'Going back to land'
And he cries 'Hey Billy, ho ho, ho ho'
Ah, that's what they call
Ho ho, ho ho
Are you gonna swim across
Over the hills of St Croix

Along the blue horizon
They skipped and ran away to the river
Those Python troopers saw them
Laid awake up on the shore
Now the ... .
Them Pythons still wait to race you
Those Pythons fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix
Those Phantoms fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix
Those Phantom jets fly in strict formation
Over the hills of St Croix

RESURRECTION



Ever since I was a young man (boy)
I've known the Devil too well
I can still hear my mama screaming
(She said) 'Boy, you're gonna burn someday in hell'
Dragged me to church on Sundays
Get down, get down, get down on your knees and pray
When he comes, they won't forget to call your name
(me)
(Well I) can't say that I'm a believer
(No and (well)) I can't say that I ain't
Oh but reading words off a piece of paper
It sure ain't gonna make me no kinda saint
They marched (dragged) us to church on Fridays
And we confess(ed) our sins
Special low price for three Hail Marys
My soul's clean again - yeah
(yes it was)

You must believe what you must believe
(we say to)
For without belief you are dying
They told me you must believe
What we tell you to believe
(you must)
And yours is not to question why
For the sisters never lie
(Because)
Yours not to know or die
You might as well not even try

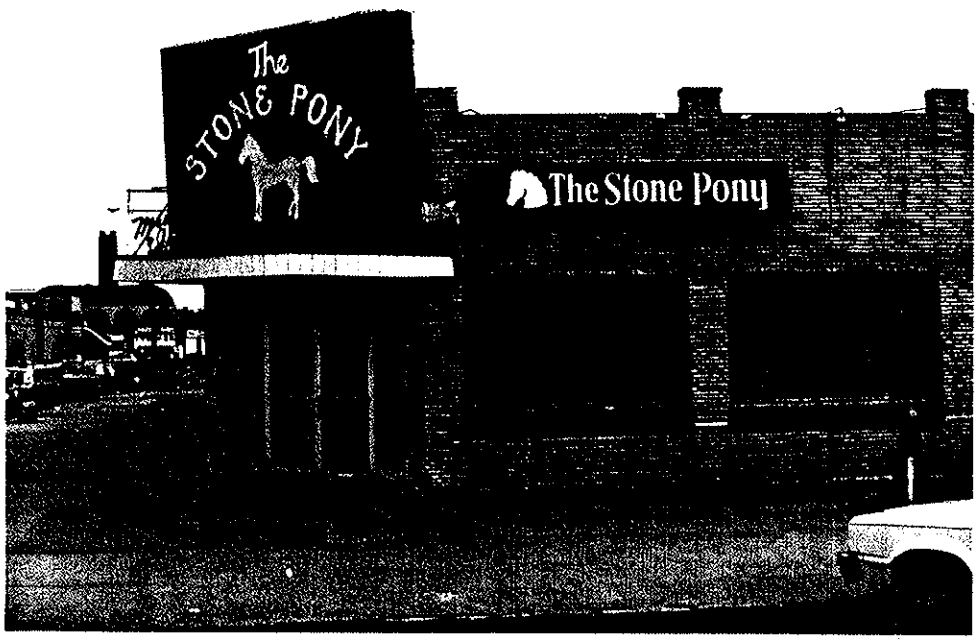
Hail hail resurrection day, (oh) you're all invited to (come and) dance on my grave
Hail hail resurrection, oh we're gonna have a lot of fun
Hail hail resurrection, (oh but) I'll say my prayers to the earth and the sun
Hail hail resurrection, I'll say my prayers to the earth and the sun
Hail hail resurrection, I'll say my prayers to the earth and the sun
Hail hail resurrection, I'll say my prayers to the earth and the sun
Hail hail resurrection

SECRET TO THE BLUES

Well it's a Wednesday night
'Cause I'll be sittin' here at my seat all alone
And I'm feelin' kinda tired, yeah, you know what I mean
But not tired enough to go on home, not that tired
So sit back and hang loose
'Cause that's the secret to the blues

Oh we got the Funky Chicken on the bass
Dave Madcap on the keys
Well when the man plays the saxophone
Them teenyboppers fall right to their knees
So sit back and hang loose
That's the secret to the blues

So it's a Monday night
Sittin' at that seat all alone
And you're feelin' kinda tired
But not tired enough to go on home
So just sit back and hang loose
That's the secret to the blues
So sit back and hang loose
That's the secret to the blues
Sit back and stay loose
That's the
Sit back and stay loose
That's the



SHE'S A WOMAN

She'll bring you down, she'll sleep with you
She'll bring you down, she's my woman
Now she'll pick me up
Yeah, she'll mess me up on Sundays and kiss me
Aah, she's my girl
Then she lays me down, she plays me down
She brings me down

She's my woman, yeah she's my queen
She's my woman

She makes me smile, she drives me wild
She calls my shots, she's my woman
She cries, "Where you been"
She can make you grin
She can put you down, I'm her partner

She weighs me down, she blows me down
She plays me down, she's a woman

She's my woman, oh she's knocked me out
And she's the only one
She's my woman, all she does is remember
She's my woman

SHE'S LEAVING

She's leaving, she's leaving, and everybody knows
She's leaving, she's leaving, and I feel like such a fool
She left me standing here just two foot tall
And I swear if I could, I'd crawl into the wall
She has other things to do and bigger plans
I thought we could make it with just us two
But I guess we can't, because she can't
And I'm only one man

It's winter, suddenly it's winter, and I feel so cold inside
It's different, it could have been different
Did you think we needed them silly lies
Because how could you believe I wouldn't understand
You just said you had a thing to do with a night or two
With another man

And how could you think that I would not know
Babe, I saw it in your eyes
When you said 'I got to go', how could you do it
Oh, how I loved you

I asked you, I've asked you, babe, and that ain't all
What you've told me, what you've shown me
You want me to believe that you love him, it hurts
Sometimes you make it kinda rough
Well did you really wanna know that night what was wrong
When you couldn't even tell me what was goin' on
Didn't ya think I was that strong
Yeah the truth hurts, baby, well I believe that much still
If the truth hurts, honey, well lies, they kill

Yes I'm bitter, oh how I'm bitter, and it feels good to say it out loud
Oh you're a killer, you're a real killer
Just listen to the crowd, do you feel proud
Oh but there's no sense in being mad
'Cause that only makes things worse
And babe it's not mad that ya made me, it's only real sad
'Cause you know how it is when you think that you come first
And you're the only thing I ever had
How could ya do it when I loved you so bad

But what does it matter, 'cause nobody ever listens
What good's a song once it's been sung
If the memory goes so fast
And sometimes I feel so stupid, yes I feel so bad
Well, maybe paintin' you what I wanted you to be
Not asking for your life
Baby I don't need a companion
Though I'm too young for a wife
Oh it's all right
Somehow you got me feeling like I should be leaving
It's all right, it's all right
It's all right

But you've got me feeling
Like I should be leaving
Believe I really should, mmm, oh yeah

SISTER THERESA

Sister Theresa, golden hair, you're locked away
Sister Theresa, dressed in black
With rosary beads strung round her neck
What you need's a man to love
Can you tell what I'm thinking of

Sister Theresa, feeling her way back home
Sister Theresa, up in the morning saying her prayers
Sister Theresa, revealing herself to the midnight air

You say you're married to Jesus Christ
And that he's in your bedroom every night
Why is he so hard, why's he treat you so cruel
Is he jealous, or just a fool
Sister Theresa, come with me for awhile
I promise I'll make you smile

Mother Superior, come and see, Sister Frances, come and see
Mother Superior, come and see, Sister Frances, come and see
She is gone, she is gone

Sister Theresa, I've given you my heart

SOMETHING'S GOTTA BREAK

Hey Ma won't you gimme a chance
To show you what a son your man is
Now I know that you're confused, yeah, and so alone
Oh, but that's a chance that you take
Somethin' gonna break

Hey I know you know just what's goin' on
But you say that's all right, that's all right,
We're gonna, we're gonna let everything stay the same
You said it ain't Hell(help) that you're thinkin' of and that it don't matter, no
But you're ..... that someone might say
Something gotta break

Gather up your roses before it's too late
Don't forget to have everything that you may
By remembering now girl ...
Any excuses you make to your mind, so silently

Where does your mind come from, ah won't you tell me if it's for me
If it is then we'll ..... but ya tell me nothin's for free
But I remember that once
She left to make her way from me
Melinda go and sell flowers
Oh how she wants real love
But she thought that she would be alone
Thought that she would be alone

Ya can't go on living life that way
End them tears that ya been cryin', girl
They are gonna drown a man one day
I know you're disillusioned at the mass hysteria, and the real
I know that something gotta break

SURE CAN FEEL THE PAIN

River wide, mountain so high
Rainbows break across the Southern sky
Ocean so vast it floods the eye
Moving so fast
It's hard to know if you're dead or if still alive
Yeah, there's something so good
Like nothing before you ever had
And a love's so good
That you value love so bad

Hair's so long, eyes soul deep
Heart on fire even when I sleep
Sun's so bright it blinds me for the light
No I cannot make it (Oh God can I make it)
Without her another night
Searchin' like a blind man
Lost without his dog or his cane
Feeling like a blind man
I can't see what's hurtin' me
But I sure can feel the pain, so bad

River deep, valley so low
Now when the sun passes over
You don't even leave a shadow
A bottomless pit
Out of which I cannot climb
And I get so selfish
I want it all to be mine, yeah
I'm a blind man
Lost without his dog, or without his cane
And I can't even see what's hurtin' me so bad
But I sure can feel the pain

Big black rooster, open your eyes
Look at the country
before you waste it blind
Freedom bells ringing
And animals have learned to speak
I am still trying to learn how to fly, yeah
I'm like a blind man
Lost without his dog or his cane
I can't even see what's hurting me, all I know
But I sure can feel the pain

SWEET MELINDA

Sweet, sweet Melinda
You turn my heart to a cinder
The way you do them things a-that you do
When ooh, there's no-one there
Ooh Melinda
You say you're just a beginner
Well a fine mistake, that's kinda hard to take, how it's true

No, no doubt now she's all alone
I call my baby on the telephone
But oh Melinda, oh ya make a boy smile
Ooh that baby can drive-a-me wild

Sweet, sweet Melinda
Ah, if the Pope knew you were such a sinner
He'd be on his way
But she don't care today
I wanna tell ya about my Melinda

Call my Mama on the telephone
She said, come on, my Mama's gone, I'm all alone now
Now don't worry nothing never leave a man stung
'Cause I can't talk, Melinda, walk and show me now

Sweet, sweet Melinda
Oh you turn my heart to a cinder, oh girl it's smokin'
Oh when you do them things that you do
I don't wanna hear about it anymore

Call my baby on the telephone
She says come on, Mama's gone, I'm all alone
You know I'd never never leave a boy stung
Oh I can't talk, Melinda, well hang on

Sweet, sweet Melinda, you know it hurts, you know
You turn my heart to a cinder, oh you do
When you do the things that you do

Oh sweet, sweet Melinda
You know you turn my heart to a cinder, oh babe you do
When you do the things that you do, ow, call on me
Yeah, when you do the things that you do

Ooh yeah Mama, wow

TALKIN' 'BOUT MY BABY

She's cool
She's the only girl ever played me for a fool
And she's tough
And when she love me, don't ya know she loves me rough
She comes on fast, she plays the game hard
She once told me nothing ever lasts
I said but look at you, babe
Can't you see that you're battle scarred (mind's too scarred)

Well she's a demon
I find it so hard to please her
She's a victor
She's making eyes at each and every mister
Oh and she's got style
I can tell when she's mad
Because she's fine (mine)

She's cold
Sometimes I think that her heart's made out of stone
But when she's hot
She loves me superwarm and
Gives me everything that she got
She comes, and cries to me
She says Honey, I got to be free
I tell her I don't mind (all right, little woman of mine)
'Cause that's the only way, the only way that I can be

She's a lover
Don't you know she's a mother
She's a lover
She's another kind of lover
Oh she got class, I know (she's real fine)
She's mine
That's how I know you're my girl

She's scared
I ain't never seen a woman who was so scared
And don't ya know that she's an outlaw
Just ask her, she'll tell you what for
She comes on fast, she plays the game hard
She tells me Baby, can't ya see nothin' ever lasts
I said, but Babe, without you, I'm no good

Can't ya hear me, can't ya hear me
Talkin' 'bout my baby
I'm talking 'bout my baby, she's on my mind
I'm talking 'bout my baby
Can't ya hear me, can't ya hear me, can't ya hear me
Talking 'bout my
Can't ya hear me, can't ya hear me, can't ya hear me
I'm talking 'bout
I'm talking 'bout my baby
I'm talking 'bout my baby
I'm talking 'bout my baby
I'm talking 'bout my baby

TELL ME MAMA WHY IT'S SO HARD

Take your last look, I'll take mine
Maybe I'll see you around
I know we both wonder
What each other's all about
But ain't it a shame that we'll never find out
Life goes on and everything remains the same
In a little while, babe, you look away from me
But it don't matter
Just before I go, babe, one thing I got to know

Tell me mama, why is it so hard
Tell me mama, why is it so hard

This here town of yours
Has brought me nothing but pain
I thought love was sunshine
But it's a midnight rain

Why can't anybody stand the change
Oh show me the reason
Whole town looks like a Christmas tree, baby
Out of season

Well I guess you got what you need, baby
I can't give you no more of mine
I'm havin' some trouble movin' on
Oh I don't wanna go
Just before I go, one thing I wanna know

Tell me mama, why is it so hard
Oh tell me mama, why is it so hard
Oh mama why

This here town of yours
Brought me nothing but pain
Always thought love was sunshine
But it ain't

Seems nobody can stand the change
But tell me the reason, baby
You're lookin' like a Christmas tree
Out of season

I guess you got what you need, girl
I can't promise you no more
Well I can't move the mountains
Oh I don't wanna hold back tears

Just before I go, babe, one thing I got to know

Tell me mama, why is it so hard
Tell me mama, why is it so hard
Tell me mama, why is it so hard
Tell me mama, why is it so hard
Why it's so hard, why is it so hard
Oh why is it so hard
I said why

TEMPORARILY OUT OF ORDER

Well I call my baby the other day
Ah this is just what, what went down, yeah
I said "You remember our, our Friday night date, don't ya?"
She said "Sure, yeah, sure I do"
But come Friday, no, she was nowhere to be found
I'm sat at home eatin' my TV dinner
And I'm watchin' the "Late-Late Show"
I've tried so hard but can't seem to sleep
I'll go and ..... more, I'm certain.
Wait a minute, I'm gonna call her on the telephone
I ring through to find out that she wasn't home

Temporarily out of order
Yeah that's what the operator said now
Temporarily out of order
S'alright, don't worry about it

Temporarily out of order
That's the only thing that I hear
Temporarily out of order
That's on the phone-set on in my ear
Loss of power too, yes you do this
I keep pushin', temporarily out of service
I ain't lying, oh no, oh no
.....

Na na na na na
Na na na na na yeah
Na na na na na
Na na na na na yeah
Temporarily out of order
Does anybody answer your(tune)
Till finally I get some power-house on
I'm back on the top of your list, now here we go - oh no

Temporarily out of order
That's the only thing I hear
Temporarily out of order
Now there's a buzzer pumpin' in my ear

Temporarily out of order
I guess I am, temporarily out of order, oh child, oh child
Temporarily out of order
I'm so mad, temporarily out of order
Come on, temporarily out of order
Temporarily out of order
Temporarily out of order
Temporarily out of order

TRAIN RIDE (Locomotive No 9)

Locomotive No 9, travelling down to New Orleans
Spitting fire, smoke black as coal, the hottest that I'd ever seen
Oh engineer, Mr engineer, won't you please get me home on time
'Cause I can't stay away, no not another day
From that pretty little woman of mine

I've been a long time riding on down this dusty track
And I fear that I'd never get home
I've been a long time dreaming of what I'd do when I get back
Be there when the morning comes, when the morning comes

Hey there Mr conductor, can you tell me what time we're due
Well I hate to seem impatient but you'd be excited too
If you had a pretty little woman like I got
Just waiting for you back at home
And once I reach her loving arms I never again shall roam

I've been a long time riding on down this rusty track
And I fear that I'd never get home
I've been a long time dreaming of what I'd do when I get back
Be there when the morning comes, when the morning comes

I've been a long time riding on down this rusty track
And I fear that I'd never get home
I've been a long time dreaming of what I'd do when I get back
Be there when the morning comes, when the morning comes

Seems kind of hard to believe that I'm goin', goin' home at last
They say that things have changed, well I guess a lot of time has passed
In just a few more miles, and a little more time
Before you know it, I'll be there
And I'll be waltzin' arm in arm with my darlin' electric chair
And I'll be waltzin' arm in arm with my darlin' electric chair

It's been a long time riding on down this rusty track
And I fear that I'd never get home
I've been a long time dreaming of what I'd do when I get back
Be there when the morning comes, when the morning comes

TRAIN RIDE (Hobo's Song)

Rocking along in a boxcar
Still looking for a place to hide
Got a sackful of bills, and I'm wanted
I got a rifle right by my side
Now do you hear that whistle blowing
Or is it just all the wine, I don't know
Don't matter no-how, ain't stoppin' me now
'Cause I'm goin' on a train ride, ride

Livin' on bread and water
Ain't no life for me
Why no, oh no

Broke out of jail in Memphis
Disguised as the Warder's wife, hard!
Well I killed a man, I killed a man in South Carolina
Stabbed him, stabbed him with my knife
Now do you hear them dogs a-barking
Or is it just all that wine
No matter no how, nothing's stopping me now
Going on a train ride

Livin' on bread and water
Ain't no life for me
Why no, oh no
'Cause I'm goin', and nothing's gonna

Good God, I broke out of jail in Memphis
Disguised as the Warder's wife
Oh I'm gonna get me down to South Carolina
Lord it's gonna save my life
Now do ya, do ya, do ya hear them pen-hounds a-barking
Or is it just all that wine
No matter no how, nothing's stopping me now
Going on a train ride

Livin' on bread and water
Ain't no life for me
Why no, oh no

I'm runnin', I'm pushin' hard just to find a boxcar
Oh I'm gonna get me home
I'm going down to South Carolina
Oh I gotta get back home
Now do ya, do ya hear them hounds a-barking
Or Lord is it just all that wine
I don't care, that's all right 'cause I'm goin'
Got to get it on a train ride

Goin', goin', goin', Lord I'm goin', goin' on some kinda train ride

Lord I gotta get back home
Goin' on a train ride, ride

Goin', goin', goin', Lord I'm goin', goin' on some kinda train ride

THE WAR IS OVER

The king and the queen have drowned in their laughter
Today the new court jester has arrived
He'll tell you funny stories, and dance a bit after
And help the king forget there's revolution outside
Well the war's been lost
Can your army stay and watch
As thousands desert to the other side
And your people pledge allegiance
In the face of a gun
And too many people have died
Tell another joke, the king he cried

Well when are you gonna realise
That your kingdom, she's crumblin' before your eyes
And your tears they'll be streamin' like blood from the skies
When you hear the children screaming whose fathers have died
You can(run)in the name of freedom, but you just can't hide,
(murder)
The moon's hangin' high over the castle tonight
There's rumours of an attempt upon the throne
And the king has locked himself into his chamber
And the walls are screamin' out
You're alone, you old fool, you're alone

And from the cave of night rides a horseman
And he comes bringing word of the war
He says sire, your armies are defeated
There won't be no fightin' anymore
For your kingdom, it ain't yours
And they killed your best soldiers (last soldier)
And the war is over
And the war is over
And the war is over

WHEN YOU DANCE

Well when you dance
Ah come on mama, hold me tight
(Let's) make romance
Ah kiss me baby in the night
Oh (well) when you move
Don't ya know I love it so
It's such a groove
Well when they turn the lights down low
(Ah)
Well come on mama, don't be afraid
There's no need to stand back
Come on baby, hold me close (I won't do ya no harm)
Come on mama, dance (Come on mama, come on won't ya dance)

Well when you smile
Ah don't you know ya drive me wild
Don't know why
I want ya for my partner child
And when you love
Our love shakes the heavens above
And Lord above
I want you for my only love

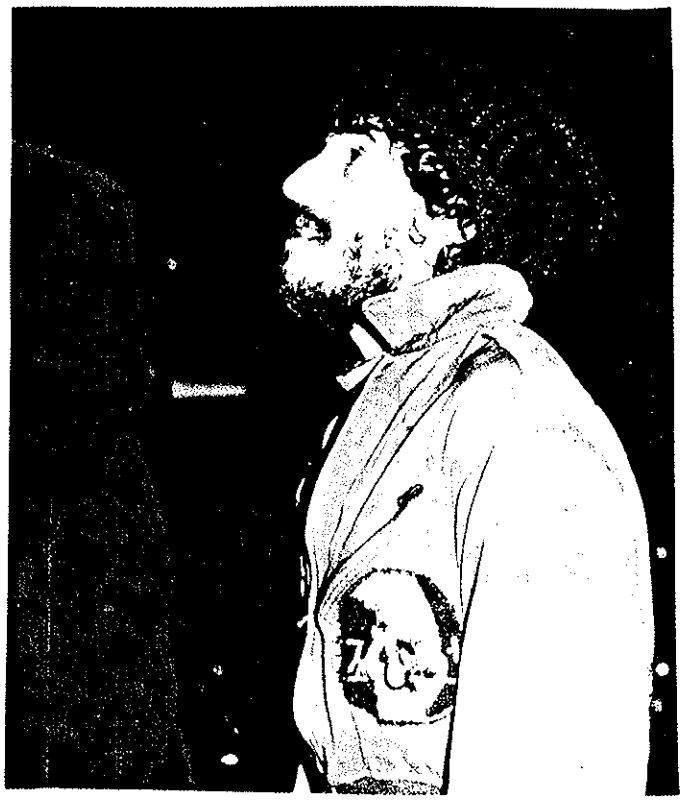
Come on mama don't be afraid
There's no need to stand back
You know baby I'll be true
Baby you know that's where I'm at

WHY'D YOU DO THAT

I still got your picture honey
Hangin' up upon my wall
Oh I can still remember the day ya gave it to me
We were walking through the woods, heading for the waterfall
Looked so damn pretty; said you'd get down, pack
Honey why'd you do that

Well I gotta sing up here in New Jersey
Oh look out New York City here I come
All I can say is, no matter how, I'm in motion
Ah, I get the pretty little women on the run
I'm on my way
When I get back
Everything's gonna be OK

I still got your picture, ah ha
Hangin' up upon my wall
I can still remember, Lord, the day ya gave it to me
Walking through the woods, heading for the waterfall,
Oh you looked so damn pretty
Said you'd get down and pack
Honey why'd you do that



THE WIND AND THE RAIN

The wind and the rain's lashing at my window pane
Lightning's flashin', looks like the sky's goin' insane
And it seems like you have lied again
And now I'm left with the wind and the rain
Oh shattered truth, jagged memories of you
You know it's all in dreams that just can't come true
How long's it been since I've known you
Now the wind and the rain is my only truth

Summertime, summertime, memories when you were mine
And now that's left so far behind
Can't you see what you done to my mind
Now the wind and the rain is forever mine
Hey, yeah, yes and time's showin' it up
Oh the years have made me far too tough
And I knew where I stood when the going got rough
Now the wind and the rain is my only love
I said the wind and the rain is my only love
You know the wind and the rain is my only love

Wintertime, memories when you were mine
Oh let 'em shine, golden moments lost in time
Now I hear the Grandfather chime
The wind and the rain is forever mine

Now the wind and the rain's lashing at my window pane
Seems like you have lied again
By now I guess that it's just the same
And I am left with the wind and the rain
Hasn't time shown you enough
The years have made me far too tough
But you know where I stood when the going got rough
The wind and the rain is my only love
The wind and the rain is my only love
The wind and the rain is my only love
The wind and the rain is my only love
The wind and the rain is my only love

YOU SURE CAN DANCE

Bless my soul Mama
Mmmmm, yeah you sure can dance
Bless my soul Mama
Ah now you sure can dance
I've been lookin' for a good lovin' woman
To wed - the news - all-time romance

I've danced through the city, child
And I lived sometime in the country too
I've danced through the city, child
And I lived sometime in the country too, yes I did
There's only one way to go
You gotta do what you wanna do

Oh when the night grew fear
And the jungle grew near
It was so dark I couldn't talk at all

I was a hunter in the midst of civilisation
In some bombed out music hall

There was some...funky junk on the juke box
But I didn't know how to turn it on

There were some dudes at the door givin' trouble
There was a lady at the bar giving hope

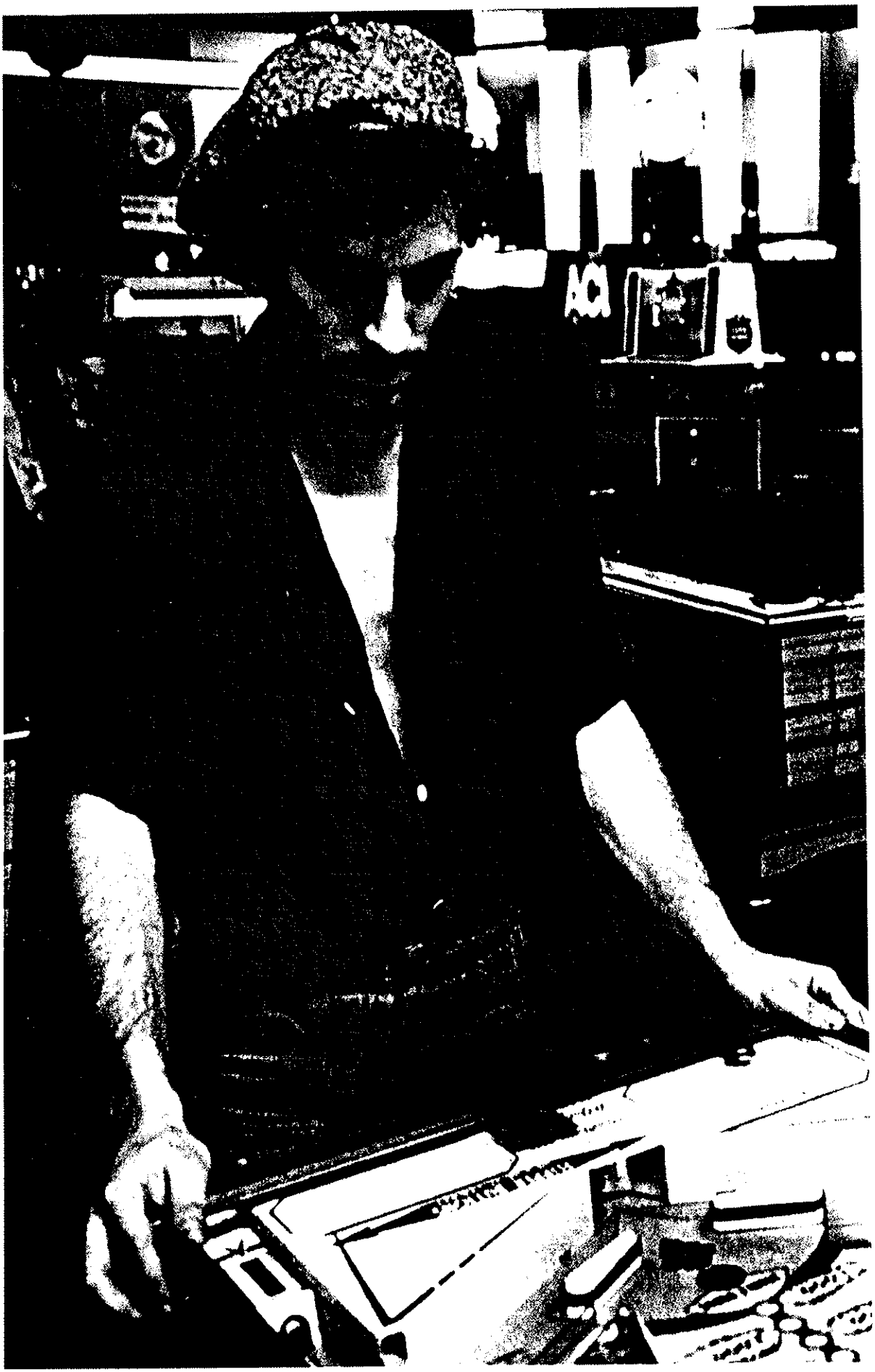
(UNTITLED FRAGMENT: SIOUX CITY MUSIC © 1972)

Songs To Orphans

When I started transcribing Bruce's lyrics and created this lyrics file many moons ago, it was because I had a dream - I wanted to transcribe (or try to) every unreleased Bruce lyric .....an impossible task! Thankfully, due to some good friends whose dedication knows no bounds, I had help.

I would like to dedicate 'Songs To Orphans' lyrics file to:

CHRIS - for just being on this planet
DAN - for his patience and friendship
DAVE and JEFF - for being ever helpful
HOLLY, RICK and CHERI - for keeping me sane (well, almost!)
DAVID BARRY - for his friendship and generosity
STEVEN VAN ZANDT - for his courage, his integrity, his perception..... thanks for not surrendering

and to everyone who's ever gone out there and followed that dream - 'specially the '81 Tour Tramps - you guys know who you are.

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